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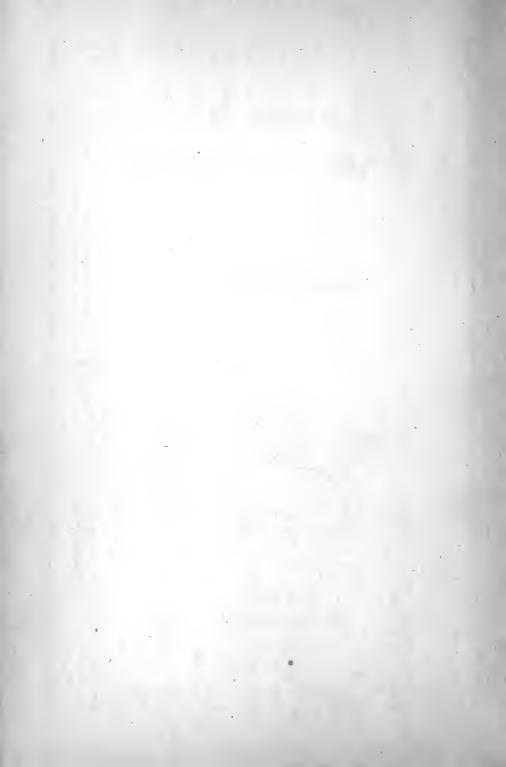
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Mymns of Ulorship and Service

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Chapel Edition



Fourth Edition

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THE selections in this book are mainly from "Hymns of Worship and Service," with the addition of several of the best known Gospel Hymns and a variety of hymns from other sources especially appropriate to the prayer meeting. It is offered in full confidence that it will meet all the demands of the mid-week service, of young people's meetings, and of the chapel exercises in educational institutions.

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The Lord's Prayer

UR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH AS IT IS IN HEAVEN; GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD, AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS; AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL; FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. AMEN.

The Commandments

YOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.— Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. - Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord

will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.— Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.—Thou shalt not kill.

VII.— Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. - Thou shalt not steal.

IX.— Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.— Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Apostles' Creed

BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;
And in Jesus Christ. His only Son our Lord and earth; And in Jesus Christ, His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. AMEN.

Thymns of Worship and Service Chapel Edition

The Beginning of Worship



I

2

I

1 ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

L. M.

- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed; Without our aid He did us make: We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 Oh, enter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts untc; Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good, His mercy is for ever sure;

His truth at all times firmly stood, And shall from age to age endure.

5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host,
Be praise and glory evermore.

W. Kethe, 1561

L. M.

- 1 From all that dwell below the skies, Let the Creator's praise arise: Let the Redeemer's praise be sung Through every land, by every tongue.
- 2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord! Eternal truth attends Thy word; Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more.

I. Watts, 1719



- 2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea, Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee, Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
- 3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
 Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
 Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
 Perfect in power, in love and purity.
- 4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
 Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
 God in Three Persons, blessèd Trinity!

R. Heber, 1827



2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save; And still He is nigh-His presence we have; The great congregation His triumph shall Whose robe is the light, whose canopy sing.

Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne, Let all cry aloud and honor the Son; The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces and worship the 3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can Lamb.

4 Then let us adore and give Him His right, All glory, and power, and wisdom and might:

All honor and blessing, with angels above, And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love. C. Wesley, 1744

6 LYONS 10, 10, 11, 11.

1 Он, worship the King, all-glorious above, In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail; And gratefully sing His wonderful love; Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with

2 Oh, tell of His might and sing of His grace;

space:

His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,

And dark is His path on the wings of the

recite?

It breathes in the air, it shines in the light.

It streams from the hills, it descends to the

And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail.

Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!

[praise. Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend.



2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away:
Praise, with love's devoutest feeling,
Him, who saw the guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling Vainly would my lips express; Low before Thy footstool kneeling, Deign Thy suppliant's prayer to bless: Let Thy grace, my soul's chief treasure, Love's pure flame within me raise, And, since words can never measure, Let my life show forth Thy praise. F. S. Key, 1826



- 2 Come, Thou Incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer attend! Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success: Spirit of holiness, On us descend!
- 3 Come, Holy Comforter, Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour! Thou, who almighty art,

Now rule in every heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of power!

4 To the great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
His sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.

C. Wesley, 1757

9 (FABEN) 8s, 7s. 81.

- 1 ROUND the Lord in glory seated
 Cherubim and seraphim
 Filled His temple and repeated
 Each to each th'alternate hymn:
 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord!"
- 2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
 Earth takes up the angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy," singing,
 "Lord of hosts, the Lord Most High!"
 With His seraph train before Him,
 With His holy Church below,
 Thus conspire we to adore Him,
 Bid we thus our anthem flow:
- 3 "Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven,
 Earth is with its fulness stored;
 Unto Thee be glory given,
 Holy holy, holy, Lord!"
 Thus Thy glorious Name confessing,
 We adopt Thine angels' cry,
 "Holy, holy, holy!" blessing
 Thee, the Lord of hosts Most High.
 R. Mant, 1857

ζ



2 Crown Him the Lord of love;
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his wond'ring eye
At mysteries so bright.

3 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease,
And all be prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

4 Crown Him the Lord of years,
The potentate of time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime.
All hail, Redeemer, hail!
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.



- 2 I ask no dream, no prophet ecstasies, No sudden rending of the veil of clay, No angel visitant, no opening skies; But take the dimness of my soul away.
- 3 Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
 All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
 I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
 Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find.
- 4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
 Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
 To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
 Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
- 5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,— One holy passion filling all my frame; The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove. My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

G. Croly, 1854

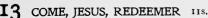


- 2 O bringer of salvation, Who wondrously hast wrought, Thyself the revelation Of love beyond our thought, We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our gracious Lord and King.
- 3 In Thee all fulness dwelleth, All grace and power divine; The glory that excelleth, O Son of God, is Thine;

We worship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing; We praise Thee, and confess Thee Our glorious Lord and King.

4 Oh, grant the consummation Of this our song above, In endless adoration, And everlasting love; Then shall we praise and bless Thee Where perfect praises ring, And evermore confess Thee Our Saviour and our King.

F. R. Havergal, 1870



S. M. Bixby (1894)



- 2 Without Thee but weakness, with Thee I am strong; By day Thou shalt lead me, by night be my song; Though dangers surround me, I still every fear, Since Thou, the Most Mighty, my Helper, art near.
- 3 Thy love, O how faithful! so tender, so pure!
 Thy promise, faith's anchor, how steadfast and sure!
 That love, like sweet sunshine, my cold heart can warm;
 That promise make steady my soul in the storm.
- 4 O then, blessed Jesus, who once for me died,
 Made clean in the fountain that gushed from Thy side,
 I'll see Thy full glory, Thy face shall behold,
 And praise Thee with raptures forever untold.



2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless.
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
||: I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!:||

Rev. William W. Walford.



F. Mendelssohn (1809-1847)



- 2 Oh, we would bless Thee for Thy ceaseless care, And all Thy work from day to day declare! Is not our life with hourly mercies crowned? Does not Thine arm encircle us around?
- 3 Alas! unworthy of Thy boundless love, Too oft with careless feet from Thee we rove; But now, encouraged by Thy voice, we come, Returning sinners, to a Father's home.
- 4 Oh, by that name in which all fulness dwells, Oh, by that love which every love excels, Oh, by that blood so freely shed for sin, Open blest mercy's gate, and take us in!



12



2 In each event of life how clear Thy ruling hand I see! Each blessing to my soul more dear Because conferred by Thee

Because conferred by Thee.

In every joy that crowns my days,
In every pain I bear,

In every pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favored hour, Thy love my thoughts shall fill; Resigned, when storms of sorrow lower, My soul shall meet Thy will.

My lifted eye, without a tear,
The gathering storm shall see;
My steadfast heart shall know no fear;
That heart will rest on Thee.

Helen M. Williams, 1786

- 2 Blest is that tranquil hour of morn, And blest that solemn hour of eve, When, on the wings of prayer upborne, The world I leave.
- 3 Then is my strength by Thee renewed;
 Then are my sins by Thee forgiven;
 Then dost Thou cheer my solitude
 With hopes of heaven.
- 4 No words can tell what sweet relier

 Here for my every want I find,

 What strength for warfare, balm for grief,

 What peace of mind.
- 5 Lord, till I reach that blissful shore, No privilege so dear shall be As thus my inmost soul to pour In prayer to Thee.

C. Elliott, 1834

19 DENNIS S. M.

Arr. fr. H. G. Nägeli, by L. Mason, 1845



2 Beneath His watchful eye
His saints securely dwell;
That hand, which bears all nature up,
Shall guide His children well.

3 Why should this anxious load Press down your weary mind? Haste to your heavenly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.

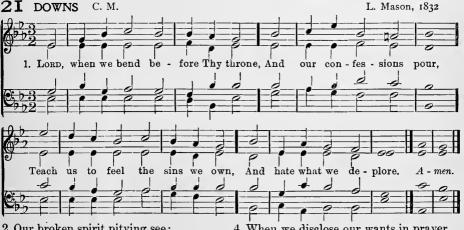
4 His goodness stands approved,
Unchanged from day to day;
I'll drop my burden at His feet,
And bear a song away.

P. Doddridge. 1755



- 2 Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God; But children of the heavenly King Should speak their joys abroad.
- 3 The men of grace have found Glory begun below; Celestial fruits on earthly ground From faith and hope may grow.
- 4 The hill of Zion yields
 A thousand sacred sweets
 Before we reach the heavenly fields,
 Or walk the golden streets.
- 5 Then let our songs abound
 And every tear be dry; [ground
 We're marching through Emmanuel's
 To fairer worlds on high.

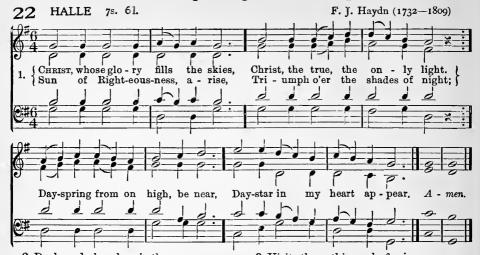




13

- 2 Our broken spirit pitying see;
 True penitence impart;
 Then let a kindling glance from
 - Then let a kindling glance from Thee Beam hope upon the heart.
- 3 When our responsive tongues essay
 Their grateful hymns to raise,
 Grant that our souls may join the lay
 And mount to Thee in praise.
- 4 When we disclose our wants in prayer May we our wills resign;
 - And not a thought our bosom share That is not wholly Thine.
- 5 May faith each meek petition fill And waft it to the skies,
 - And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still That grants it or denies.

J. D. Carlyle, 1802

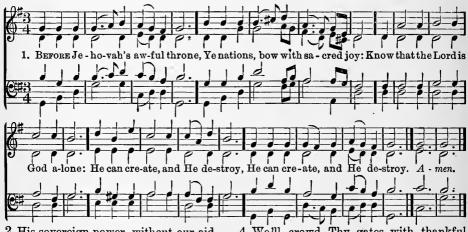


2 Dark and cheerless is the morn,
If Thy light is hid from me;
Joyless is the day's return,
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Warmth and gladness to my heart.

3 Visit, then, this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, radiant Sun divine!
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.
C. Wesley, 1740

23 PARK STREET L. M.

F. M. A. Venua, 1810



16

2 His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when like wandering sheep we strayed,

He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting honors shall we rear, Almighty Maker, to Thy name? 4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,

High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command, Vast as eternity Thy love;

Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.

1. Watts, 1719



- 2 Let evil thoughts and spirits flee before us;
 Till morning cometh, watch, O Master, o'er us;
 In soul and body Thou from harm defend us,
 Thine angels send us.
- 3 Let holy thoughts be ours when sleep o'ertakes us; Our earliest thoughts be Thine when morning wakes us. All sick and mourners we to Thee commend them, Do Thou befriend them.
- 4 We have no refuge, none on earth to aid us
 But Thee, O Father, who Thine own hast made us.
 Keep us in life; forgive our sins; deliver
 Us now and ever.
- 5 Praise be to Thee through Jesus our salvation, God, Three in One, the ruler of creation, High throned, o'er all Thine eye of mercy casting, Lord everlasting.



- 2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see: O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
- 3 I need Thy presence every passing hour:
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
- 4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies. Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!



- 2 Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that I this day have done; That with the world, myself and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
- 3 Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as little as my bed; Teach me to die that so I may Rise glorious at Thy judgment day.
- 4 Oh, may my soul on Thee repose,
 And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close—
 Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make
 To serve my God when I awake.
- 5 When in the night I sleepless lie, My soul with heavenly thoughts supply; Let no ill dreams disturb my rest, No powers of darkness me molest.
- 6 The faster sleep the senses binds, The more unfetter'd are our minds; Oh, may my soul, from matter free, Thy loveliness unclouded see.
- 7 Oh, when shall I, in endless day, For ever chase dark sleep away, And hymns with the supernal choir Incessant sing, and never tire?
- 8 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

T. Ken, 1695 (text of 1709)



- 2 The sorrows of Thy servants, Lord,
 Oh, do not Thou despise,
 But let the incense of our prayers
 Before Thy mercy rise.
 The brightness of the coming night
 Upon the darkness rolls;
 With hopes of future glory chase
 The shadows from our souls.
- 3 Slowly the rays of daylight fade:
 So fade within our heart
 The hopes in earthly love and joy,
 That one by one depart.

- Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
 Within the heavens shine:
 Give us O Lord fresh hones in heave
- Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven, And trust in things divine.
- 4 Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Upon our souls descend; From midnight fears, and perils. Thou

From midnight fears, and perils, Thou Our trembling hearts defend.

Give us a respite from our toil; Calm and subdue our woes;

Through the long day we labor, Lord, Oh, give us now repose.



P. Ritter, 1792 Arr. by W. H. Monk, 1861





- 2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep My weary eyelids gently steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For ever on my Saviour's breast.
- 3 Abide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I cannot live; Abide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
- 4 If some poor wandering child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice divine,

Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

- 5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store; Be every mourner's sleep to-night, Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.
- 6 Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take, Till in the ocean of Thy love We lose ourselves in heaven above.

J. Keble, 1820

(SCHUMANN-Heath) S. M.

- 2 Around the throne on high,
 Where night can never be,
 The white-robed harpers of the sky
 Bring ceaseless hymns to Thee.
- 3 Too faint our anthems here, Too soon of praise we tire; But oh the strains how full and clear Of that eternal choir.
- 4 Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will If Thou attune the heart,

- We in Thine angels' music still May bear our lower part.
- 5 'T is Thine each soul to calm, Each wayward thought reclaim, And make our life a daily psalm Of glory to Thy name.
- 6 A little while, and then Shall come the glorious end; And songs of angels and of men In perfect praise shall blend.

J. Ellerton, 1867



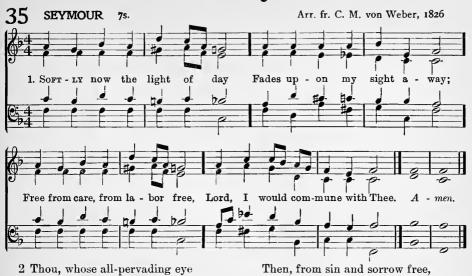
2 The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast taken count of all, The scanty triumphs grace hath won, The broken vow, the frequent fall. O gentle Jesus, be our light.

dark night,

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways True absolution and release, And bless us, more than in past days, With purity and inward peace. O gentle Jesus, be our light.

- 4 For all we love, the poor, the sad, The sinful, unto Thee we call;
- O let Thy mercy make us glad; Thou art our Saviour, and our all. Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus, be our light.
- 5 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come; Thro' night and darkness near us be; Good angels watch about our home, And we are one day nearer Thee. Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, Thro' life's long day and death's dark night, O gentle Jesus, be our light.





- Naught escapes, without, within, Pardon each infirmity, Open fault, and secret sin.
- 3 Soon for me, the light of day Shall for ever pass away;

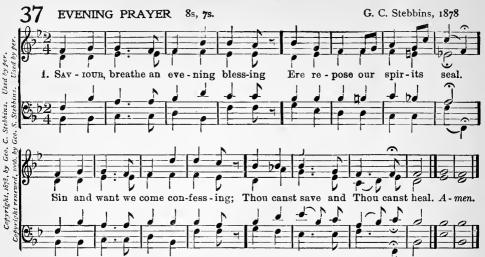
- Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
- 4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known All of man's infirmity, Then, from Thine eternal throne, Jesus, look with pitying eye. G. W. Doane, 1827



- 2 Holy Saviour, calm our fears, When earth's brightness disappears; Grant us in our later years, Light at evening time.
- 3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh, When in mortal pains we lie;

- Grant us, as we come to die, Light at evening time.
- 4 Holy, blessèd Trinity! Darkness is not dark with Thee; Those Thou keepest always see Light at evening time.
 R. H. Robinson, 1869





- 2 Though destruction walk around us, Though the arrows past us fly,Angel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
- 3 Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from Thee,
- Thou art He who, never weary, Watchest where Thy people be.
- 4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
 And our couch become our tomb,
 May the morn in heaven awake us,
 Clad in bright and deathless bloom.

J. Edmeston, 1820



28

- 2 Our sun is sinking now,Our day is almost o'er;O Sun of Righteousness, do ThouShine on us evermore!
- 3 The grace of Christ our Lord,
 The Father's boundless love,
 The Spirit's blest communion, too,
 Be with us from above.

God the Father



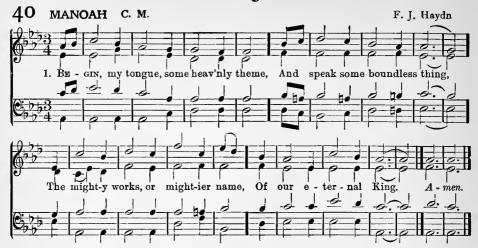
2 Our years are tike the shadows
 On sunny hills that lie,
Or grasses in the meadows
 That blossom but to die:
 A sleep, a dream, a story
 By strangers quickly told,
 An unremaining glory
 Of things that soon are old.

3 O Thou, who canst not slumber, Whose light grows never pale, Teach us aright to number Our years before they fail. On us Thy mercy lighten, On us Thy goodness rest, And let Thy Spirit brighten The hearts Thyself hast blessed.

4 Lord, crown our faith's endeavor
With beauty and with grace,
Till, clothed in light for ever,
We see Thee face to face:
A joy no language measures,
A fountain brimming o'er,
An endless flow of pleasures,
An ocean without shore.

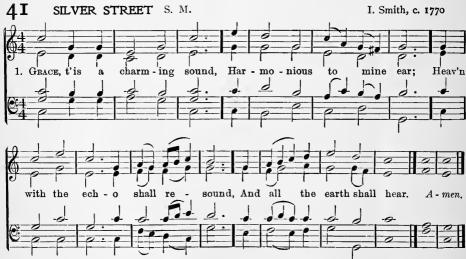
E. H. Bickersteth, 1866

God the father



- 2 Tell of His wondrous faithfulness, And sound His power abroad; Sing the sweet promise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
- 3 His very word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
- The voice that rolls the stars along Speaks all the promises.
- 4 Oh, might I hear Thy heavenly tongue
 But whisper "Thou art mine!"
 Those gentle words should raise my song
 To notes almost divine.

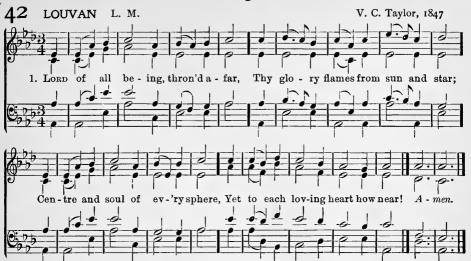
I. Watts, 1707



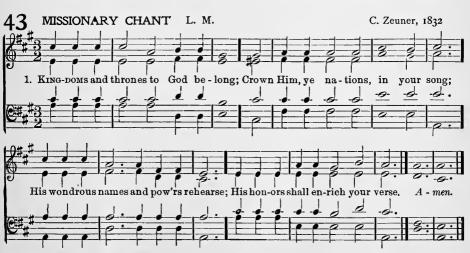
- 2 Grace first contrived the way
 To save rebellious man,
 And all the steps that grace display
 Which drew the wondrous plan.
- 3 Grace taught my wandering feet To tread the heavenly road,
- And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.
- 4 Grace all the work shall crown, Through everlasting days;
 - It lays in heaven the topmost stone, And well deserves the praise.

P. Doddridge, 1740

Bod the **Ifather**



- 2 Sun of our life Thy quickening ray Sheds on our path the glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
- 3 Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noontide is Thy gracious dawn; Our rainbow arch, Thy mercy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
- 4 Lord of all life, below, above, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love, Before Thy ever-blazing throne We ask no lustre of our own.
- 5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee, Till all Thy living altars claim One holy light, one heavenly flame. O. W. Holmes, 1848



31

- How terrible is God in arms! In Israel are His mercies known, Israel is His peculiar throne.
- 2 He shakes the heavens with loud alarms; 3 Proclaim Him King, pronounce Him blest; He's your defence, your joy, your rest; When terrors rise, and nations faint, God is the strength of every saint.

I. Watts, 1719

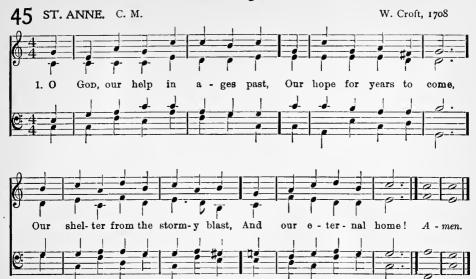
Bod the **Father**



- 2 There is no place where earth's sorrows
 Are more felt than up in heaven;
 There is no place where earth's failings
 Have such kindly judgment given.
 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.
- 3 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measure of man's mind;
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.
 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

 Frederick W. Faber, 1854

God the Father



- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is Thine arm alone, And our defense is sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
 Or earth received her frame,
 From everlasting Thou art God,
 To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages in Thy sight Are like an evening gone;
- **46** (ERIE) 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7.
 - 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
 All our sins and griefs to bear;
 What a privilige to carry
 Everything to God in prayer!
 O what peace we often forfeit,
 O what needless pain we bear,
 All because we do not carry
 Everything to God in prayer.
 - 2 Have we trials and temptations? Is there trouble anywhere? We should never be discouraged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!

- Short as the watch that ends the night Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time like an ever-rolling stream, Bears all its sons away; They fly, forgotten, as a dream Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past, Our hope for years to come, Be Thou our guard while life shall last. And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts, 1719

Can we find a friend so faithful, Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our every weakness— Take it to the Lord in prayer!

3 Are we weak and heavy laden, Cumbered with a load of care? Precious Saviour, still our refuge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer! Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer! In His arms He'll take and shield thee Thou will find a solace there.

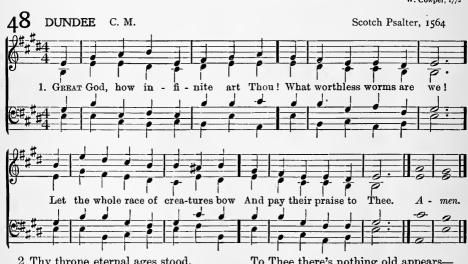
Joseph Scriven (1820-1886)

God the **father**



- Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up His bright designs,
 And works His sovereign will.
- 3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mercy, and shall break In blessings on your head.
- 4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense, But trust Him for His grace; Behind a frowning providence He hides a smiling face.
- 5 Blind unbelief is sure to err, And scan His work in vain: God is His own interpreter, And He will make it plain.

W. Cowper, 1772



- 2 Thy throne eternal ages stood, Ere seas or stars were made: Thou art the ever-living God, Were all the nations dead.
- 3 Eternity, with all its years, Stands present in Thy view;
- To Thee there's nothing old appears—Great God, there's nothing new.
- 4 Our lives thro' various scenes are drawn, And vexed with trifling cares; While Thine eternal thought moves on Thine undisturbed affairs.

I. Watts, 1707

God the Father



- 2 Chance and change are busy ever; Man decays, and ages move; But His mercy waneth never: God is wisdom, God is love.
- 3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will His changeless goodness prove;

From the gloom His brightness streameth: God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above;
Everywhere His glory shineth:
God is wisdom, God is love.

J. Bowring, 1825



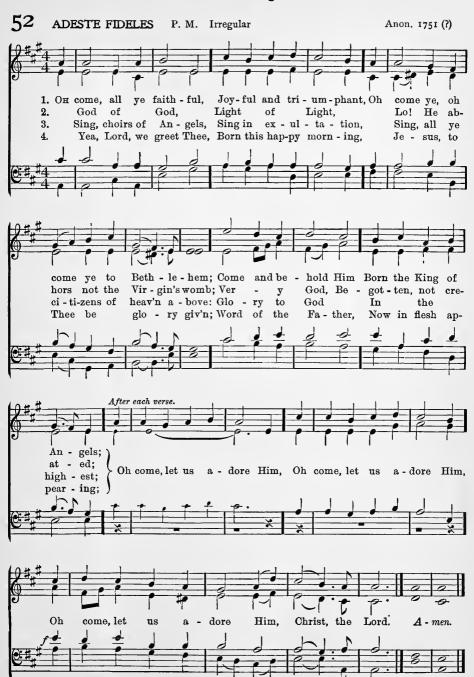
- 2 He, with all-commanding might, Filled the new-made world with light: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 3 He hath, with a piteous eye, Looked upon our misery: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

- 4 All things living He doth feed, His full hand supplies their need: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.
- 5 Let us therefore warble forth His high majesty and worth: For His mercies aye endure, Ever faithful, ever sure.

J. Milton, 1623



- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of the Virgin's womb: Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with men to dwell; Jesus, our Emmanuel! Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King."
- 3 Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
 Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.
 Hark! the herald angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King."
 - C. Wesley, 1739: alt. G. Whitefield, 1753, M. Madan, 1760, Suppl, to New Version, c, 1782, J. Kempthorne, 1810.





- 2 Still through the cloven skies they come, With peaceful wings unfurled, And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world; Above its sad and lowly plains They bend on heavenly wing, And ever o'er its Babel sounds The blessed angels sing.
- 3 O ye, beneath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bending low, Who toil along the climbing way With painful steps and slow,
- Look now! for glad and golden hours Come swiftly on the wing; O rest beside the weary road, And hear the angels sing.
- 4 For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet-bards foretold,
 When with the ever-circling years
 Comes round the age of gold;
 When peace shall over all the earth
 Its ancient splendors fling,

And the whole world send back the song Which now the angels sing.

38



- 2 "To you, in David's town, this day Is born of David's line The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
 - And this shall be the sign:
 - The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed,
 - All meanly wrapt in swathing bands, And in a manger laid."
- 3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith Appeared a shining throng
 - Of angels, praising God, who thus Addressed their joyful song:
 - "All glory be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
 - Good-will henceforth from heaven to men Begin, and never cease."

N. Tate, 1702



- 2 For Christ is born of Mary,
 And gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wond'ring love.
 O morning stars, together
 - Proclaim the holy birth!

 And praises sing to God the King

 And peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.

- No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in;
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels

We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;

O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!



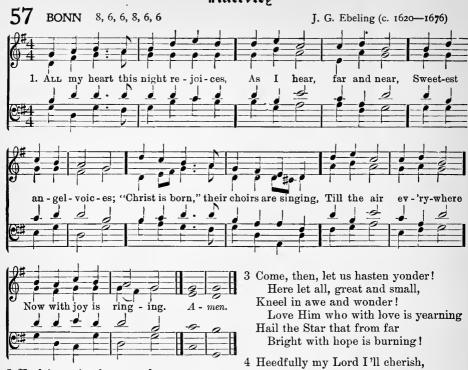
- 2 He came down to earth from heaven, Who is God and Lord of all, And His shelter was a stable, And His cradle was a stall: With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
- 3 And, thro' all His wondrous childhood,
 He would honor and obey,
 Love, and watch the lowly maiden
 In whose gentle arms He lay:
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as He.
- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern;
 Day by day like us He grew;
 He was little, weak, and helpless,

Tears and smiles like us He knew: And He feeleth for our sadness, And He shareth in our gladness.

- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above:
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.
- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him, but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high:
 When like stars His children crowned,
 All in white shall wait around.

C. F. Alexander, 1848





- 2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger, Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "Flee from woe and danger! [you Brethren, come! from all that grieves You are freed; all you need I will surely give you."
- Live to Thee, and with Thee Dying, shall not perish; But shall dwell with Thee for ever,

Far on high, in the joy

That can alter never. P. Gerhardt, 1656 Tr. C. Wordsworth, 1858



Arr. fr. G. F. Händel, 1742, by L. Mason, 1830



- Let men their songs employ, While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and Repeat the sounding joy. fplains.
- 3 No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns infest the ground;

ANTIOCH

C. M.

- Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nation prove The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His love.

I. Watts, 1719

C. M. (BRISTOL)

- 2 He comes, the prisoners to release, In Satan's bondage held: The gates of brass before Him burst, The iron fetters yield.
- 3 He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray, And on the eyes oppressed with night To pour celestial day.
- 4 He comes, the broken heart to bind, The bleeding soul to cure, And with the treasures of His grace To enrich the humble poor.
- 5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace. Thy welcome shall proclaim: And heaven's eternal arches ring With Thy beloved name.

P. Doddridge, 1735



- Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
 Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
 But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
 And in great humility.
 Oh, come, etc.
- 3 Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
 That should set Thy people free;
 But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
 They bore Thee to Calvary.
 Oh, come, etc.
- 4 When Heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing, At Thy coming to victory, Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee."

And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus, When Thou comest and callest for me.

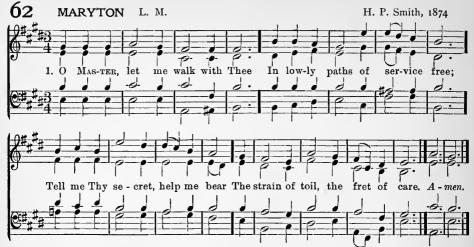


The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quench'd, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,

"Behold, I freely give

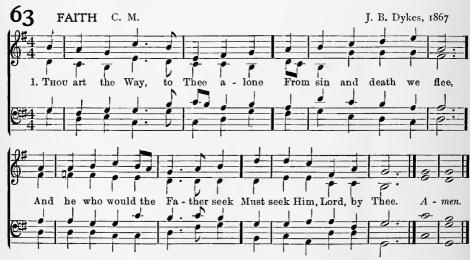
3 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In Him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.



- 2 Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love; Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In closer, dearer company,

In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong,

4 In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way,
In peace that only Thou canst give,
With Thee. O Master, let me live.
W. Gladden, 1880

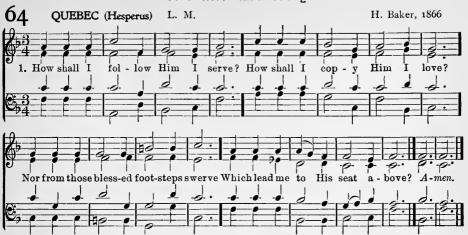


- 2 Thou art the Truth; Thy word alone True wisdom can impart; Thou only canst inform the mind, And purify the heart.
- 3 Thou art the Life; the rending tomb Proclaims Thy conquering arm;

And those who put their trust in Thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.

- 4 Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant us that Way to know,
 - That Truth to keep, that Life to win, Whose joys eternal flow.

G. W. Doane, 1824

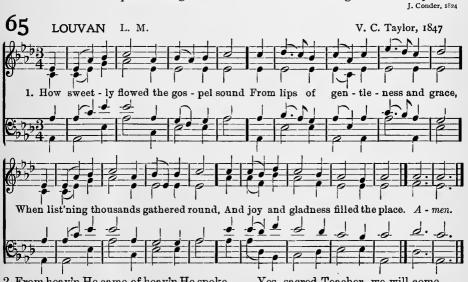


The life of toil, the mean abode,
The faithless kiss, the crown of thorn,
Are these the consecrated road?

3 'T was thus He suffered, though a Son,

2 Privations, sorrows, bitter scorn,

- 3 'T was thus He suffered, though a Son, Foreknowing, choosing, feeling all, Until the perfect work was done, And drunk the cup of bitter gall.
- 4 To faint, to grieve, to die for me!
 Thou camest not Thyself to please;
 And, dear as earthly comforts be,
 Shall I not love Thee more than these?
- 5 Yes, I would count them all but loss, To gain the notice of Thine eye; Flesh shrinks and trembles at the cross, But Thou canst give the victory.



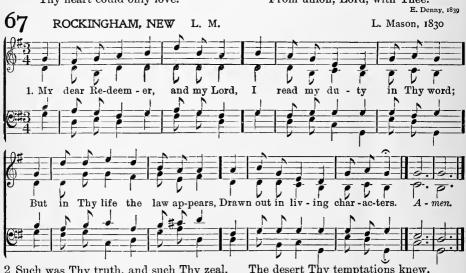
- 2 From heav'n He came, of heav'n He spoke, To heaven He led His followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night He broke, Unveiling an immortal day.
- 3 "Come, wanderers, to my Father's home, Come, all ye weary ones, and rest:"
- Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, Obey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!
- 4 Decay then, tenements of dust;
 Pillars of earthly pride, decay:

A nobler mansion waits the just, And Jesus has prepared the way.

J. Bowring



- 2 For ever on Thy burdened heart A weight of sorrow hung; Yet no ungentle, murmuring word Escaped Thy silent tongue.
- 3 Thy foes might hate, despise, revile, Thy friends unfaithful prove; Unwearied in forgiveness still, Thy heart could only love.
- 4 Oh, give us hearts to love like Thee, Like Thee, O Lord, to grieve Far more for others' sins, than all The wrongs that we receive.
- 5 One with Thyself, may every eye In us, Thy brethren, see That gentleness and grace which spring From union, Lord, with Thee.



- 2 Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such deference to Thy Father's will, Such love, and meekness so divine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
- 3 Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;
- The desert Thy temptations knew, Thy conflict and Thy victory too.
- 4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear More of Thy gracious image here; Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb. 48

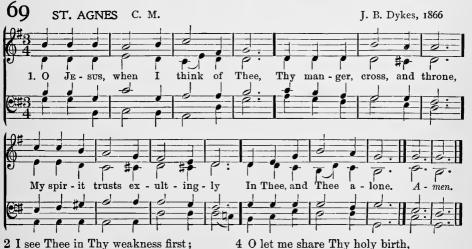
I. Watts, 1709

- 2 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet A present help is He; And faith hath still its Olivet, And love its Galilee.
- 3 The healing of His seamless dress Is by our beds of pain;

We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole again.

4 O Lord, and Master of us all!
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

J. G. Whittier, 1866



49

- 2 I see Thee in Thy weakness first;
 Then, glorious from Thy shame,
 I see Thee death's strong fetters burst,
 And reach heaven's mightiest name.
- 3 For me Thou didst become a man,
 For me didst weep and die;
 For me achieve Thy wondrous plan,
 For me ascend on high.
- Thy faith, Thy death to sin,
 And, strong amidst the toils of earth,
 My heavenly life begin.
- 5 Then shall I know what means the strain
 Triumphant of Saint Paul:
 "To live is Christ, to die is coin."
 - "To live is Christ, to die is gain;"
 "Christ is my all in all."

 G. W. Bethune, 1847



Are praising Thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
All glory, etc.

3 The company of angels

- 4 The people of the Hebrews
 With palms before Thee went:
 Our praise and prayers and anthems
 Before Thee we present.
 All glory, etc.
- 5 To Thee, before Thy passion,
 They sang their hymns of praise;
 To Thee, now high exalted,
 Our melody we raise.
 All glory, etc.
- 6 Thou didst accept their praises;
 Accept the prayers we bring,
 Who in all good delightest,
 Thou good and gracious King.
 All glory, etc.

Tholy Week



2 Yet doth the world disdain Thee, Still pressing by Thy cross.
Lord, may our hearts retain Thee,
Counting all else but loss.
The grief Thy soul endurèd,
Who can that grief declare?
Thy pains have thus assurèd

That Thou Thy foes wilt spare.

- 3 Ah, Lord, our sins arraigned Thee, And nailed Thee to the tree. Our pride, O Lord, disdained Thee,
 - Yet deign our hope to be.
 O glorious King, we bless Thee
 - O glorious King, we bless Thee, No longer pass Thee by;
 - O Jesus, we confess Thee
 Our Lord enthroned on high.

 A. T. Russell, 1851

51'

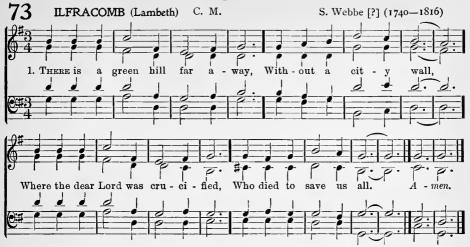
Tholy Week



- 2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain; Mine, mine was the trangression, But Thine the deadly pain.
 Lo, here, I fall, my Saviour!
 'T is I deserve Thy place;
 Look on me with Thy favor,
 Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
- 3 The joy can ne'er be spoken,
 Above all joys beside,
 When in Thy body broken
 I thus with safety hide.

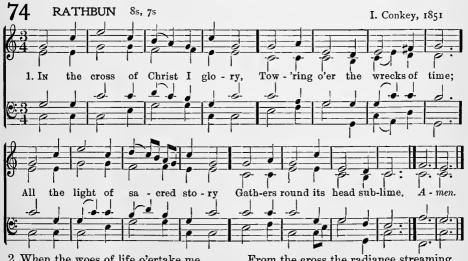
- My Lord of life, desiring
 Thy glory now to see,
 Beside the cross expiring,
 I'd breathe my soul to Thee.
- 4 What language shall I borrow,
 To thank Thee, dearest friend,
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 Oh make me Thine forever;
 And should I fainting be,
 Lord, let me never, never,
 Outlive my love to Thee.
 Bernard of Clairvaux, 1100 Tr. P. Gerhardt, 1666
 J.W. Alexander, 1829 Ab.

Tholy Week



- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood.
- 4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin,
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.

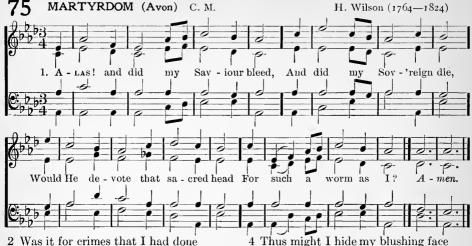
C. F. Alexander, 1848



- 2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, and fears annoy, Never shall the cross forsake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
- 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love upon my way,
- From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lustre to the day.
- 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified; Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.

53

Holy Week



And love beyond degree!

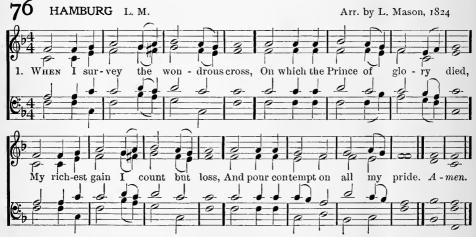
3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut His glories in,

He groaned upon the tree?

Amazing pity, grace unknown,

- When God, the mighty Maker, died For man the creature's sin.
- 4 Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.
- 5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
 The debt of love I owe;
 Here, Lord, I give myself away,
 'Tis all that I can do.

1. Watts, 1707



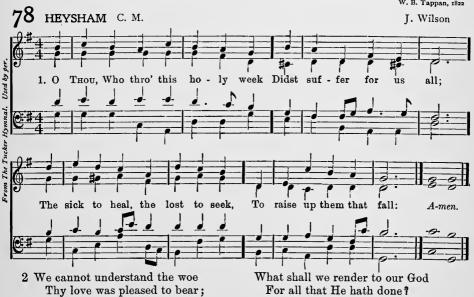
- 2 Forbid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 His dying crimson, like a robe,
 Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
 Then I am dead to all the globe,
 And all the globe is dead to me.
- 5 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.

54

- 2 'Tis midnight, and from all removed, Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears; E'en the disciple that He loved Heeds not his Master's griefs and tears.
- 3 'Tis midnight, and for others' guilt The Man of sorrows weeps in blood;

Yet He that hath in anguish knelt Is not forsaken by his God.

4 'Tis midnight, and from heavenly plains Is borne the song that angels know: Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. W. B. Tappan, 1822



- O Lamb of God, we only know That all our hopes are there.
- 3 Thy feet the path of suffering trod, Thy hand the victory won:

4 To God, the blessed Three in One All praise and glory be: Crown, Lord, Thy servants who have won The victory through Thee.

Rev. J. M. Neale, 1842

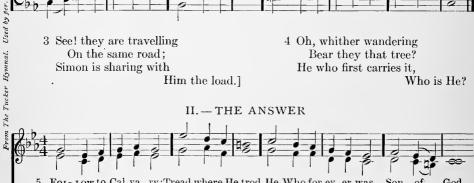
3 See! they are travelling On the same road; Simon is sharing with

Him the load.]

4 Oh, whither wandering Bear they that tree? He who first carries it,

Who is He?



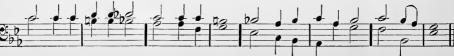


5. Fol- Low to Cal-va - ry; Tread where He trod, He Who for-ev- er was God.





6. You who would love Him stand, Gaze at His face: Tar-ry a-while on your Earth-ly race.



Tholy Week

- 7 As the swift moments fly
 Through the blest week,
 Read the great story the
 Cross will teach.]
- 8 Is there no beauty to
 You who pass by,
 In that lone figure which
 Marks that sky?

III. — THE STORY OF THE CROSS.

Music same as I., "The Question."

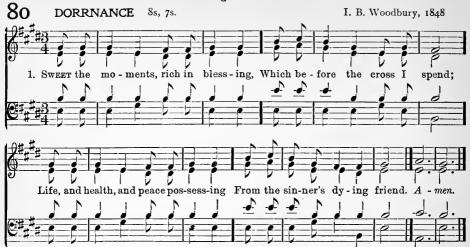
- 9 On the cross lifted
 Thy face we scan,
 Bearing that cross for us,
 Son of Man.
- 14 Loud is Thy bitter cry; Sunk on Thy breast Hangeth Thy bleeding head Without rest.
- 10 Thorns form Thy diadem, Rough wood Thy throne; For us Thy blood is shed, Us alone.
- 15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,Who mocks at Thee:Can it, my Saviour, beAll for me?
- 11 No pillow under Thee
 To rest Thy head;
 Only the splintered cross
 Is Thy bed.
- Gazing, afar from Thee,Silent and lone,Stand those few weepers ThouCallest Thine own.
- 12 [Nails pierced Thy hands and feet, Thy side the spear; No voice is nigh to say Help is near.
- 17 I see Thy title, Lord,
 Inscribed above;
 "Jesus of Nazareth,"
 King of Love.]
- 13 Shadows of midnight fall,
 Though it is day:
 Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
 Far away.
- 18 What, O my Saviour,
 Here didst Thou see,
 Which made Thee suffer and
 Die for me?

IV. — THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

Music same as II., "The Answer."

- 19 [Child of My grief and pain,
 Watched by My love;
 I came to call thee to
 Realms above.
- 21 For thee My blood I shed,
 For thee alone;
 I came to purchase thee,
 For Mine own.
- 20 I saw thee wandering
 Far off from Me:
 In love I seek for thee;
 Do not flee.
- 22 Weep thou not for My grief, Child of My love; Strive to be with Me in Heaven above.

Tholy Week



- 2 Here I rest, for ever viewing Mercy's stream in streams of blood; Precious drops, my soul bedewing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
- 3 Truly blessèd is this station, Low before His Cross to lie, While I see divine compassion Pleading in His languid eye.
- 4 Here it is I find my heaven, While upon the Lamb I gaze; Love I much? I've much forgiven,-I'm a miracle of grace.
- 5 Lord, in loving contemplation Fix my heart and eyes on Thee, Till I taste Thy full salvation, And Thine unveiled glories see. W. Shirley, 1770 Verse 5, Cook and Webb, 1853



- 2 'T is finished! all that heaven decreed, And all the ancient prophets said Is now fulfilled, as was designed, In Me, the Saviour of mankind.
- 3 'T is finished! this My dying groan Shall sins of every kind atone;
- Millions shall be redeemed from death, By this My last expiring breath.
- 4 'T is finished! let the joyful sound Be heard through all the nations round; 'T is finished! let the echo fly Thro' heav'n and hell, thro' earth and sky.

S. Stennett, 1787

Tholy Week



R. Redhead, 1853



- 2 Late at even there was seen
 Watching long the Magdalene,
 Early, ere the break of day,
 Sorrowful she took her way
 To the holy garden glade,
 Where her buried Lord was laid.
- 3 So with Thee, till life shall end, I would solemn vigil spend; Let me hew Thee, Lord, a shrine In this rocky heart of mine, Where in pure embalmed cell None but Thee may ever dwell.
- 4 Myrrh and spices will I bring,
 True affection's offering;
 Close the door from sight and sound
 Of the busy world around;
 And in patient watch remain
 Till my Lord appear again.

T. Whytehead, 1842



- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Who endured the cross and grave, Sinners to redeem and save.
 - endured the cross and grave,
 rs to redeem and save.
 Alleluia!
 - 4 Now be God the Father praised, With the Son, from death upraised, And the Spirit, ever blest, One true God, by all confessed. Alleluia!

3 But the pains which He endured,

Our salvation have procured;

Alleluia!

Now above the sky He's King, Where the angels ever sing,



- 2 Our hearts be pure from evil
 That we may see aright
 The Lord in rays eternal
 Of Resurrection light;
 And, listening to His accents,
 May hear so calm and plain
 His Own "All hail," and hearing
 May raise the victor strain.
- 3 Now let the heavens be joyful,
 Let earth her song begin,
 Let the round world keep triumph,
 And all that is therein;
 Invisible and visible
 Their notes let all things blend,
 For Christ the Lord is risen,
 Our joy that hath no end.
 John of Damascus (8th Cent.). Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862





- 2 See, the chains of death are broken; Earth below and heaven above Joy in each amazing token Of His rising, Lord of love; He for evermore shall reign By the Father's side, Till He comes to earth again, Comes to claim His bride.—Ref.
- 3 Glorious angels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;

Heaven, with joy and holy longing
For the Word incarnate, cries,
Christ is risen! Earth, rejoice,
Gleam, ye starry train;
All creation, find a voice;
He o'er all shall reign.

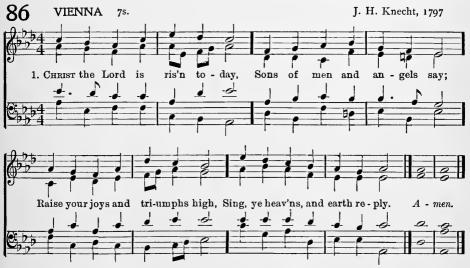
REF.—Christ is risen, Christ is risen!

He hath burst His bonds in twain;

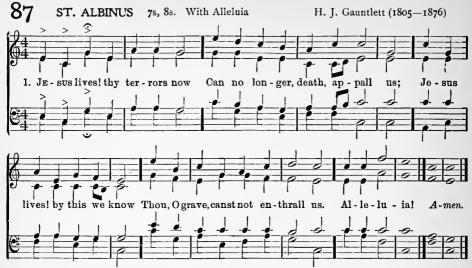
Christ is risen, Christ is risen!

O'er the universe to reign.

A. T. Gurney, 1862 Recast in Church Hymns, 1871



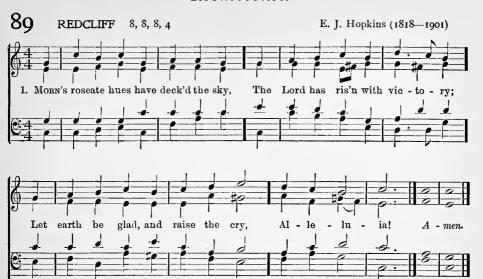
- 2 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ has burst the gates of hell; Death in vain forbids Him rise, Christ has opened paradise.
- 3 Live again our glorious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting? Once He died our souls to save: Where thy victory, O grave?
- 4 Soar we now where Christ has led, Following our exalted Head. Made like Him, like Him we rise; Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
- 5 King of glory, Soul of bliss, Everlasting life is this, Thee to know, Thy power to prove, Thus to sing, and thus to love.



- 2 Jesus lives! henceforth is death
 But the gate of life immortal;
 This shall calm our trembling breath,
 When we pass its gloomy portal.
 Alleluia!
- 3 Jesus lives! for us He died;
 Then, alone to Jesus living,
 Pure in heart may we abide,
 Glory to our Saviour giving.
 Alleluia!
- 4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
 Naught from us His love shall sever,
 Life, nor death, nor pow'rs of hell
 Tear us from His keeping ever.
 Alleluia!
- 5 Jesus lives! to Him the throne
 Over all the world is given;
 May we go where He has gone,
 Rest and reign with Him in heaven.
 Alleluia!

C. F. Gellert, 1757 (Jesus lebt! mit Ihm auch ich)
Tr. Miss F. E. Cox, 1841 Alt.





- 2 The Prince of life with death has striven, To cleanse the earth His blood has given, Has rent the veil, and opened heaven. Alleluia!
- 3 And He, the wheat-corn, sown in earth, Has given a glorious harvest birth: Rejoice, and sing with holy mirth Alleluia.
- 4 Our bodies, mouldering to decay, Are sown to rise to heavenly day; For He by rising burst the way. Allelnia!

- 5 And he, dear Lord, that with Thee dies, And fleshly passions crucifies, In body like to Thine shall rise. Alleluia!
- 6 Oh, grant us, then, with Thee to die, To spurn earth's fleeting vanity, And love the things above the sky. Alleluia!
- 7 Oh, praise the Father and the Son, Who has for us the triumph won, And Holy Ghost, the Three in One. Alleluia!

Latin Tr. W. Cooke, 1872

(HARWELL) 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7

- 2 King of glory! reign for ever— Thine an everlasting crown; Nothing, from Thy love, shall sever Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;— Happy objects of Thy grace, Destined to behold Thy face.
- 3 Saviour! hasten Thine appearing;
 Bring, oh, bring the glorious day,
 When, the awful summons hearing,
 Heaven and earth shall pass away;—
 Then, with golden harps we'll sing,—
 "Glory, glory to our King!"
 T. Kelly, 1804



- 2 'T is the spring of souls to-day, Christ hath burst His prison, And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath risen; All the winter of our sins, Long and dark, is flying From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise undying.
- 3 Now the queen of seasons, bright With the day of splendor, With the royal feast of feasts, Comes its joy to render;

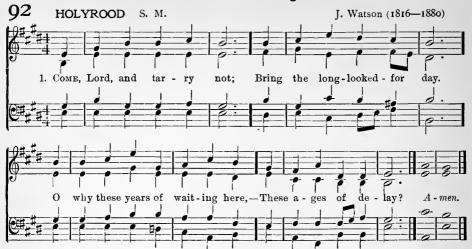
- Comes to glad Jerusalem,
 Who with true affection
 Welcomes, in unwearied strains,
 Jesus' resurrection.
- 4 Neither might the gates of death,
 Nor the tomb's dark portal,
 Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
 Hold Thee as a mortal;
 But to-day amidst the twelve
 Thou didst stand, bestowing
 That Thy peace, which evermore
 Passeth human knowing.
 John of Damascus (8th Cent.) 7r. J. M. Neale, 1890

Ascension



- 2 He who came to save us,
 He who bled and died,
 Now is crowned with glory,
 At His Father's side.
 Never more to suffer,
 Never more to die;
 Jesus, King of glory,
 Is gone up on high.
 All His work, etc.
- 3 Pleading for His children
 In that blessed place,
 Calling them to glory,
 Sending them His grace,
 His bright home preparing,
 Faithful ones, for you,
 Jesus ever liveth,
 Ever loveth too.
 All His work, etc.

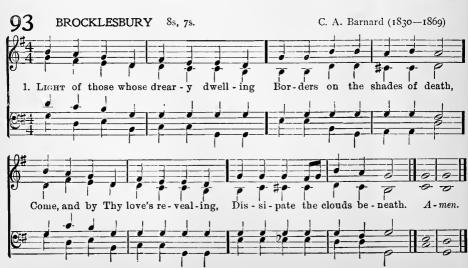
Second Coming



- 2 Come, for Thy saints still wait;
 Daily ascends their sigh;
 The Spirit and the Bride say, "Come:"
 Dost Thou not hear the cry?
- 3 Come, for creation groans,
 Impatient of Thy stay,
 Worn out with these long years of ill,
 These ages of delay.
- 4 Come, for love waxes cold,
 Its steps are faint and slow;
 Faith now is lost in unbelief,
 Hope's lamp burns dim and low.
- 5 Come in Thy glorious might, Come with the iron rod, Scattering Thy foes before Thy face, Most mighty Son of God!
- 6 Come and make all things new; Build up this ruined earth, Restore our faded Paradise, Creation's second birth.
- 7 Come and begin Thy reign
 Of everlasting peace;
 Come, take the kingdom to Thyself,
 Great King of righteousness.

 H. Bonar, 1846

n. Donar, 1040



Second Coming



69

- 2 See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil;
 Look now for your salvation, The end of earthly toil.
 The watchers on the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near;
 Go meet Him as He cometh, With alleluias clear.
- 3 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus, now appear;
 Arise, Thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere.
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 That brings us unto Thee.
 L. Laurenti, 1700 Tr. S. B. Findlater, 1853

(BROCKLESBURY) 8s, 7s.

- 2 Come and manifest the favor God hath for our ransomed race; Come, Thou universal Saviour, Come and bring the gospel grace.
- 3 Save us in Thy great compassion, O Thou mild, pacific Prince;
- Give the knowledge of salvation, Give the pardon of our sins.
- 4 By Thine all-restoring merit, Every burdened soul release, Every weary, wandering spirit Guide into Thy perfect peace.

Reign and Mediation



- 2 Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
 Who from His altar call;
 Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
- 3 Ye seed of Israel's chosen race, Ye ransomed of the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
- 4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
 The wormwood and the gall,
 Go spread your trophies at His feet,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
- 5 Let every kindred, every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all?
- 6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall, Join in the everlasting song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Reign and Mediation



wings an angel, guides a sparrow, Blessèd be Thy gentle reign.

3 But Thy rich, Thy free redemption, Bright, though veiled in darkness long,— Thought is poor, and poor expression,— Who can sing that wondrous song? Thou didst stoop to ransom captives;
Flow my praise, for ever flow.
Re-ascend, immortal Saviour,
Leave Thy footstool, take Thy throne:
Thence return, and reign for ever:
Be the kingdom all Thine own!

R. Robinson (1735-1790)

Reign and Mediation



- 2 I find Him lifting up my head; He brings salvation near; His presence makes me free indeed, And He will soon appear.
- 3 He wills that I should holy be:
 What can withstand His will?
 The counsel of His grace in me
 He surely shall fulfill.
- 4 Jesus, I hang upon Thy word:
 I steadfastly believe
 Thou wilt return, and claim me, Lord,
 And to Thyself receive.
- When God is mine, and I am His,
 Of Paradise possessed,
 I taste unutterable bliss
 And everlasting rest.

C. Wesley, 1742 Ab.

- 2 "Worthy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be exalted thus;"
 - "Worthy the Lamb," our lips reply,
 "For He was slain for us."
- 3 Jesus is worthy to receive Honor and pow'r divine;

- And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, forever Thine.
- 4 Let all that dwell above the sky, And air, and earth, and seas, Conspire to lift Thy glories high, And speak Thine endless praise.

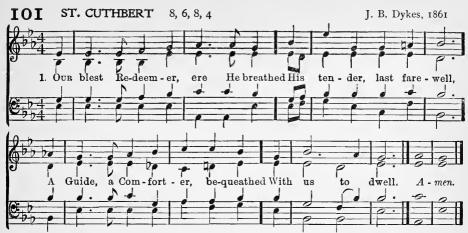
- 2 Come, tenderest Friend and best, Our most delightful guest, With soothing power: Rest, which the weary know; Shade, 'mid the noontide glow; Peace, when deep griefs o'erflow; Cheer us this hour.
- 3 Come, Light, serene and still,
 Our inmost bosoms fill,
 Dwell in each breast;
 We know no dawn but Thine,
 Send forth Thy beams divine,
 On our dark souls to shine,
 And make us blest.
- 4 Exalt our low desires,
 Extinguish passion's fires,
 Heal every wound;
 Our stubborn spirits bend,
 Our icy coldness end,
 Our devious steps attend,
 While heavenward bound.
- 5 Come, all the faithful bless; Let all who Christ confess, His praise employ; Give virtue's rich reward, Victorious death accord, And, with our glorious Lord, Eternal joy.

Latin (13th Cent.) Tr. R. Palmer, 1858

- 2 Thou who didst come to bring
 On Thy redeeming wing
 Healing and sight,
 Health to the sick in mind,
 Sight to the inly blind,
 Oh, now, to all mankind,
 Let there be light!
- 3 Spirit of truth and love,
 Life-giving, holy Dove,
 Speed forth Thy flight;
 Move on the waters' face
 Spreading the beams of grace,
 And, in earth's darkest place,
 Let there be light!
- 4 Holy and blessèd Three,
 Glorious Trinity,
 Wisdom, Love, Might;
 Boundless as ocean's tide
 Rolling in fullest pride,
 Through the world, far and wide,
 Let there be light!

J. Marriott, c. 1813

The Holy Spirit



- 2 He came sweet influence to impart, A gracious, willing guest, While He can find one humble heart Wherein to rest.
- 3 And His that gentle voice we hear,
 Soft as the breath of even,
 That checks each thought, that calms
 And speaks of heaven. [each fear,
- 4 And every virtue we possess, And every victory won, And every thought of holiness Are His alone.
- 5 Spirit of purity and grace,Our weakness, pitying, see:O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
 - O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
 And worthier Thee.

 H. Auber, 1829

11. Auber, 1029



- 2 Great Paraclete! to Thee we cry:
 O highest gift of God most high!
 O fount of life! O fire of love!
 And sweet anointing from above!
- 3 Our senses touch with light and fire; Our hearts with charity inspire; And with endurance from on high The weakness of our flesh supply.
- 4 Far back our enemy repel,
 And let Thy peace within us dwell;
 So may we, having Thee for guide,
 Turn from each hurtful thing aside.
- 5 O may Thy grace on us bestow The Father and the Son to know, And evermore to hold confessed Thyself of each the Spirit blest.

The Iboly Spirit



- 2 Revive our drooping faith,
 Our doubts and fears remove,
 And kindle in our breasts the flame
 Of never-dying love.
- 3 Convince us of our sin;
 Then lead to Jesus' blood;
 And to our wondering view reveal
 The secret love of God.
- 4 'T is Thine to cleanse the heart,
 To sanctify the soul,
 To pour fresh life on every part,
 And new create the whole.
- 5 Dwell therefore in our hearts;
 Our minds from bondage free;
 Then shall we know, and praise, and love
 The Father, Son, and Thee.



- 2 Holy Ghost, with power divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine; Long has sin, without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.
- 3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine;

Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine,
Cast down every idol-throne;
Reign supreme, and reign alone.

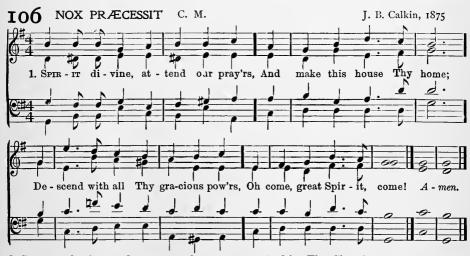
A. Reed, 1817

The Holy Spirit



- 2 Look, how we grovel here below, Fond of these trifling toys: Our souls can neither fly nor go To reach eternal joys.
- 3 In vain we tune our formal songs, In vain we strive to rise: Hosannas languish on our tongues, And our devotion dies.
- 4 Dear Lord, and shall we ever live At this poor, dying rate? Our love so faint, so cold, to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers; Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.

I. Watts, 1707



- 2 Come as the fire, and purge our hearts
 Like sacrificial flame;

 Let our whole soul an offering be
 To our Redeemer's name.
- 3 Come as the dove, and spread Thy wings The wings of peaceful love;
- And let Thy Church on earth become Blest as the Church above.
- 4 Spirit divine, attend our prayers;
 Make a lost world Thy home;
 Descend with all Thy gracious pow'rs,
 Oh come, great Spirit, come!

77

The Holy Scriptures



- 2 The Church from her dear Master
 Received the gift divine,
 And still that light she lifteth
 O'er all the earth to shine.
 It is the golden casket
 Where gems of truth are stored,
 It is the heaven-drawn picture
 Of Christ, the living Word.
- 3 It floateth like a banner
 Before God's host unfurled;
 It shineth like a beacon
 Above the darkling world;

- It is the chart and compass
 That o'er life's surging sea,
 'Mid mists and rocks and quicksands,
 Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
- 4 Oh, make Thy Church, dear Saviour,
 A lamp of purest gold,
 To bear before the nations
 Thy true light as of old;
 O teach Thy wandering pilgrims
 - By this their path to trace, Till, clouds and darkness ended, They see Thee face to face.

W. W. How, 1867

The Iholy Scriptures



- 2 A glory gilds the sacred page,
 Majestic like the sun;
 It gives a light to every age;
 It gives, but borrows none.
- 3 The hand that gave it still supplies
 The gracious light and heat;
 His truths upon the nations rise;
 They rise, but never set.
- 4 Let everlasting thanks be Thine, For such a bright display As makes a world of darkness shine With beams of heavenly day.
- 5 My soul rejoices to pursue
 The steps of Him I love,
 Till glory breaks upon my view
 In brighter worlds above.

W. Cowper, 1772



- 2 When our foes are near us, Then Thy word doth cheer us; Word of consolation, Message of salvation.
- 3 When the storms are o'er us, And dark clouds before us, Then its light directeth, And our way protecteth.
- 4 Word of mercy, giving Succor to the living; Word of life, supplying Comfort to the dying!
- 5 Oh, that we, discerning
 Its most holy learning,
 Lord, may love and fear Thee!
 Evermore be near Thee!

H. W. Baker, 1861

The Holy Scriptures

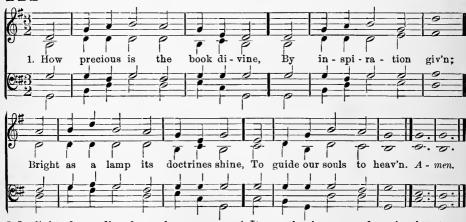


- 2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
 And nights and days, Thy power confess;
 But the blest volume Thou didst write
 Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.
- 3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and never stand; So, when Thy truth began its race, It touched and glanced on every land.
- 4 Thy Gospel-heralds dare not rest,
 Till through the world Thy truth has run;
 Till Christ has all the nations blest
- That see the light, or feel the sun.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
 Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
 The Gospel makes the simple wise,

Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.
1. Watts, 1719



D. E. Jones, 1851



80

- 2 Its light, descending from above,
 Our gloomy world to cheer,
 Displays a Saviour's boundless love,
 And brings His glories near.
- 3 It shows to man his wandering ways, And where his feet have trod; And brings to view the matchless grace Of a forgiving God.
- 4 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts, In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it still imparts.
 - Life, light, and joy it still imparts, And quells our rising fears.
- 5 This lamp, through all the tedious night Of life, shall guide our way, Till we behold the clearer light Of an eternal day.



2 Did we in our own strength confide, Our striving would be losing; Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choosing. Dost ask who that may be? Christ Jesus, it is He; Lord Sabbaoth is His name, From age to age the same, And He must win the battle.

3 And though this world, with demons filled,

Should threaten to undo us,
We will not fear, for God hath willed
His truth to triumph through us.

The Prince of darkness grim, We tremble not for him; His rage we can endure, For lo! his doom is sure: One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through Him who with us sideth.
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill;
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

Martin Luther, 1527 Tr. F. H. Hedge, 1852



- 2 Elect from every nation,
 Yet one o'er all the earth,
 Her charter of salvation
 One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 One holy name she blesses,
 Partakes one holy food,
 And to one hope she presses,
 With every grace endued.
- 3 Though with a scornful wonder,
 Men see her sore oppressed,
 By schisms rent asunder,
 By heresies distressed;
 Yet saints their watch are keeping,
 Their cry goes up, "How long?"
 And soon the night of weeping
 Shall be the morn of song.
- 4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great church victorious
 Shall be the church at rest.
- 5 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won;
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace, that we,
 Like them, the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.



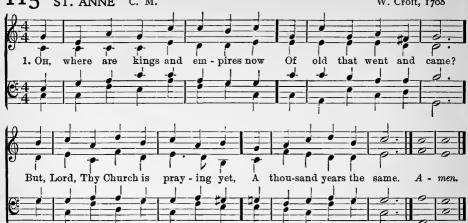
Ever flows their thirst t'assuage Grace which, like the Lord, the giver, Never fails from age to age.

- 3 Round each habitation hovering, See the cloud and fire appear For a glory and a covering, Showing that the Lord is near;
- 4 Blest inhabitants of Zion,
 Washed in the Redeemer's blood!
 Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
 Makes them kings and priests to God.
 'T is His love His people raises
 Over self to reign as kings:
 And as priests, His solemn praises
 Each for a thank-offering brings.

 J. Newton, 1779

II5 ST. ANNE C. M.

W. Croft, 1708



- We mark her goodly battlements,And her foundations strong;We hear within the solemn voiceOf her unending song.
- 3 For not like kingdoms of the world Thy holy church, O God!
- Though earthquake shocks are threaten-And tempests are abroad; [ing her,
- Immovable she stands,

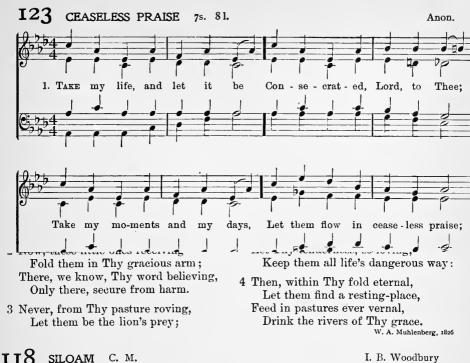
 A mountain that shall fill the earth,
 A house not made by hands.

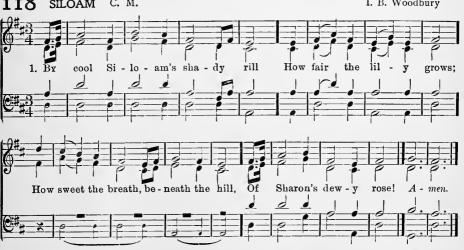
4 Unshaken as eternal hills.

A. C. Coxe, 1839

- 2 I love Thy church, O God!

 Her walls before Thee stand,
 Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
 And graven on Thy hand.
- For her my tears shall fall,
 For her my prayers ascend;
 To her my cares and toils be given,
 Till toils and cares shall end.
- 4 Beyond my highest joy
 I prize her heavenly ways,
 Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
 Her hymns of love and praise.
- 5 Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zion shall be given The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heaven.





2 Lo, such the child whose early feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is upward drawn to God.

3 O Thou, whose infant feet were found Within Thy Father's shrine, Whose years with changeless virtue Were all alike divine: [crowned,

4 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age, and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

R. Heber, 1827

- 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now present Before Thy throne of grace; God of our fathers! be the God Of their succeeding race.
- 3 Through each perplexing path of life Our wandering footsteps guide; Give us, each day, our daily bread, And raiment fit provide.
- 4 Oh, spread Thy covering wings around Till all our wanderings cease, And at our Father's loved abode, Our souls arrive in peace.
- 5 Such blessings from Thy gracious hand Our humble prayers implore; And Thou shalt be our chosen God, Our portion evermore.

P. Doddridge (1702-1751

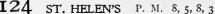


- 2 "Let them approach," He cries,"Nor scorn their humble claim;The heirs of heaven are such as these,For such as these I came."
- 3 With joy we bring them, Lord,
 Devoting them to Thee,
 Imploring, that, as we are Thine,
 Thine may our offspring be.

 H. U. Onderdonk (1789—1898)



- 2 Take my voice, and let me sing Always, only, for my King;
 Take my lips, and let them be
 Filled with messages from Thee;
 Take my silver and my gold,
 Not a mite would I withhold;
 Take my intellect, and use
 Every power as Thou should choose.
- 3 Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy royal throne;
 Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treasure-store;
 Take myself, and I will be Ever, only, all for Thee.



R. P. Stewart (1825-1894)



2 I am trusting Thee for pardon, At Thy feet I bow;

For Thy grace and tender mercy, Trusting now.

3 I am trusting Thee for cleansing In the crimson flood;

Trusting Thee to make me holy By Thy blood.

4 I am trusting Thee to guide me; Thou alone shalt lead, Every day and hour supplying All my need.

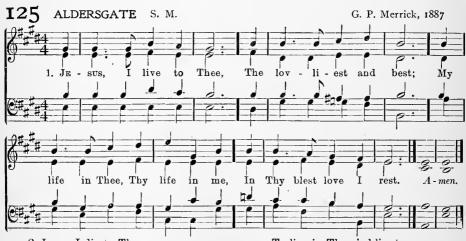
5 I am trusting Thee for power, Thine can never fail;

Words which Thou Thyself shalt give me Must prevail.

6 I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus; Never let me fall;

I am trusting Thee for ever, And for all.

F. R. Havergal, 1874



2 Jesus, I die to Thee, Whenever death shall come; To die in Thee is life to me, In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best;

To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine.

H Harbaugh, 1850



- 2 While in penitence we kneel, Thy blest presence let us feel, All Thy wondrous love reveal.
- 3 While on Thy dear cross we gaze, Mourning o'er our sinful ways, Turn our sadness into praise.
- 4 When we taste the mystic wine, Of Thine outpoured blood the sign, Fill our hearts with love divine.
- 5 Draw us to Thy wounded side, Whence there flowed the healing tide; There our sins and sorrows hide.
- 6 From the bonds of sin release; Cold and wavering faith increase; Lamb of God, grant us Thy peace.
- 7 Lead us by Thy piercèd hand, Till around Thy throne we stand, In the bright and better land.

R. H. Baynes, 1864



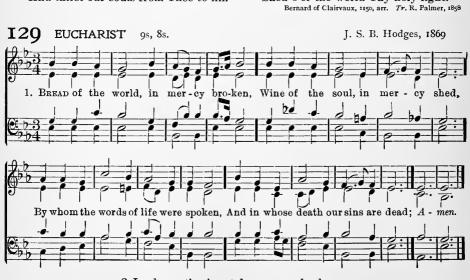
- 2 Thy body, broken for my sake, My bread from heaven shall be: Thy testamental cup I take, And thus remember Thee.
- 3 Gethsemane can I forget?
 Or there Thy conflict see,

- Thine agony and bloody sweat, And not remember Thee?
- 4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Calvary,
 - O Lamb of God, my sacrifice, I must remember Thee.

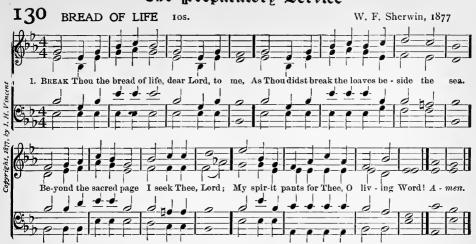
J. Montgomery, 1825



- 2 Thy truth unchanged hath ever stood; Thou savest those that on Thee call; To them that seek Thee, Thou art good, To them that find Thee, all in all!
- 3 We taste Thee, O Thou living Bread, And long to feast upon Thee still; We drink of Thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill.
- 4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee, Where'er our changeful lot is cast; Glad, when Thy gracious smile we see, Blest, when our faith can hold Thee fast.
- 5 O Jesus, ever with us stay;
 Make all our moments calm and bright;
 Chase the dark night of sin away;
 Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.
 Bernard of Clairvaux, 1150, atr. 7r. R. Palmer, 1858



2 Look on the heart by sorrow broken, Look on the tears by sinners shed; And be Thy feast to us the token That by Thy grace our souls are fed.



2 Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, to me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread by Galilee; Then shall all bondage cease, all fetters fall, And I shall find my peace, my all in all.

M. A. Lathbury, 1880



- 2 His body, broken in our stead, Is here in this memorial bread; And so our feeble love is fed Until He come.
- 3 His fearful drops of agony,
 His life-blood shed for us, we see:
 The wine shall tell the mystery
 Until He come.
- 4 And thus that dark betrayal night,
 With the last advent we unite—
 The shame, the glory,—by this rite,
 Until He come.
- Oh, blessèd hope! with this elate
 Let not our hearts be desolate,
 But, strong in faith, in patience wait
 Until He come.

G. Rawson, 1857



- 2 Here have we seen Thy face, And felt Thy presence here; So may the savor of Thy grace In word and life appear.
- 3 The purchase of Thy blood, By sin no longer led,

- The path our dear Redeemer trod May we rejoicing tread.
- 4 In self-forgetting love
 Be our communion shown,
 Until we join the church above,
 And know as we are known.

A. R. Wolfe, 1858

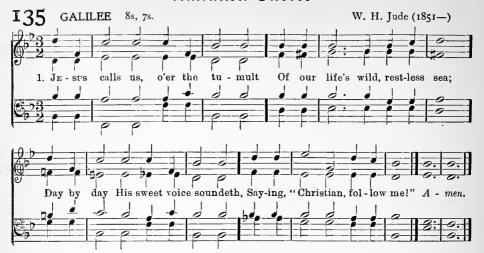


2 His example while beholding,
May our lives His image bear;
Him our Lord and Master calling,
His commands may we revere.

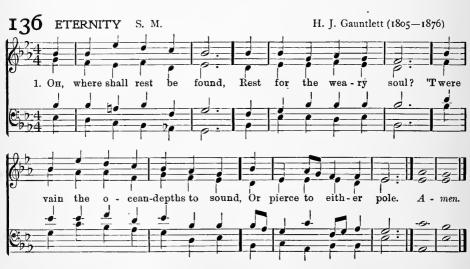
3 Love to God and man displaying, Walking steadfast in His way, Joy attend us in believing, Peace from God, through endless day,



- 2 Joy of the desolate, light of the straying,
 Hope of the penitent, fadeless and pure,
 Here speaks the Comforter, tenderly saying,
 "Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."
- 3 Here see the Bread of life, see waters flowing
 Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;
 Come to the feast of love, come, ever knowing
 Earth has no sorrow but heaven can remove.

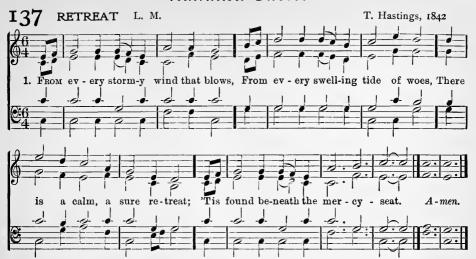


- 2 Jesus calls us from the worship Of the vaiu world's golden store, From each idol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
- Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
- 4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear Thy call, Give our hearts to Thy obedience, Serve and love Thee best of all.



- 2 The world can never giveThe bliss for which we sigh;'T is not the whole of life to live,Nor all of death to die.
- 3 Beyond this vale of tears There is a life above,

- Unmeasured by the flight of years, And all that life is love.
- 4 Here would we end our quest:
 Alone are found in Thee
 The life of perfect love, the rest
 Of immortality.



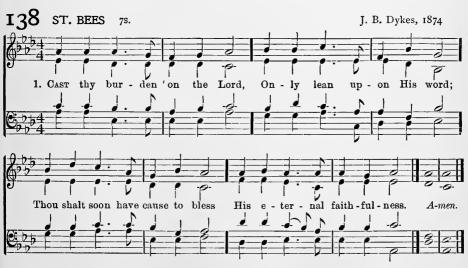
- 2 There is a place where Jesus sheds The oil of gladness on our heads, A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
- 3 There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;

Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there, on eagle's wing we soar,
And time and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down, our souls to
greet,

And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

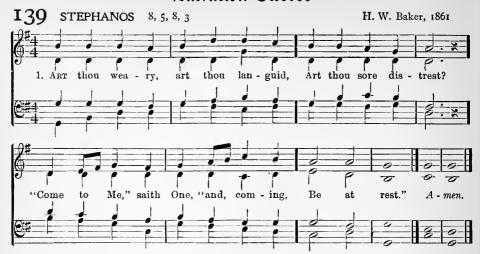
H. Stowell, 1828



2 Ever in the raging storm
Thou shalt see His cheering form,
Hear His pledge of coming aid:
"It is I, be not afraid."

3 Cast thy burden at His feet; Linger at His mercy-seat: He will lead thee by the hand Gently to the better land.

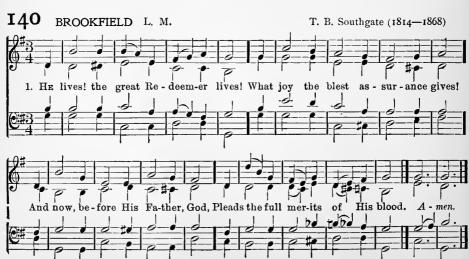
7



- 2 Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my guide?
 - "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
- 3 Is there diadem, as monarch, That His brow adorns?
 - "Yea, a crown, in very surety, But of thorns."
- 4 If I find Him, if I follow, What His guerdon here?
 - "Many a sorrow, many a labor, Many a tear."

- 5 If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last?
 - "Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."
- 6 If I ask Him to receive me, Will He say me nay?
 - "Not till earth and not till heaven Pass away."
- 7 Finding, following, keeping, struggling, Is He sure to bless?
 - "Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs, Answer, Yes."

J. M. Neale, 1862





ye

2 Jesus, our great High-Priest,
Hath full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest,
Ye mournful souls, be glad:
The year of Jubilee is come;

Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

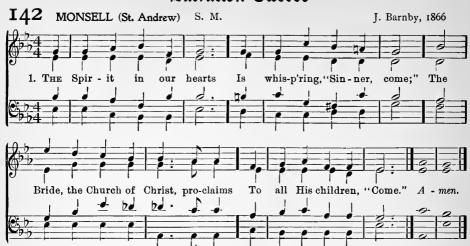
come: Re - turn.

3 Extol the Lamb of God,
The all-atoning Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Throughout the world proclaim.
The year of Jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.
C. Wesley, 1750

(BROOKFIELD) L. M.

- 2 Repeated crimes awake our fears, And justice armed with frowns appears; But in the Saviour's lovely face Sweet mercy smiles, and all is peace.
- 3 In every dark, distressful hour, When sin and Satan join their power.
- Let this dear hope repel the dart, That Jesus bears us on His heart.
- 4 Great Advocate, almighty Friend!
 On Him our humble hopes depend;
 Our cause can never, never fail,
 For Jesus pleads, and must prevail.

Anne Steele



2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, "Come;"
Let him that thirsts for righteousness
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will, O let him freely come, And freely drink the stream of life: 'T is Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,

Declares, "I quickly come;"

Lord, even so; I wait Thine hour;

Jesus, my Saviour, come.

E. U. Onderdonk, 1826



TOO

2 Thou who, houseless, sole, forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the barren waste, Weary pilgrim, hither haste.

3 Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain; Ye, by fiercer anguish torn, In remorse for guilt who mourn;

4 Hither come, for here is found Balm that flows for every wound, Peace that ever shall endure, Rest eternal, sacred, sure.

A. L. Barbauld, 1792

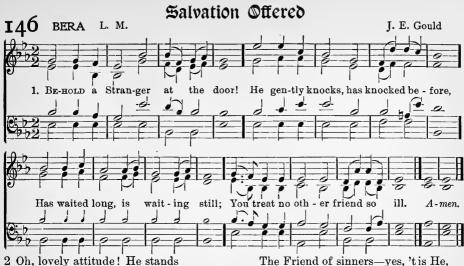


- 2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking: And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow encircle, And tears Thy face have marred:
 - O love that passeth knowledge, So patiently to wait!
 - O sin that hath no equal, So fast to bar the gate!

- 3 O Jesus, Thou art pleading In accents meek and low,
 - "I died for you, My children, And will ye treat Me so?"
 - O Lord, with shame and sorrow We open now the door:
 - Dear Saviour, enter, enter, And leave us nevermore.



- 2 "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.
- 3 "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow; For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless, And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
- 4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.
- 5 "Even down to old age all My people shall prove My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love; And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still in My bosom be borne.
- 6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose, I will not, I will not desert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"



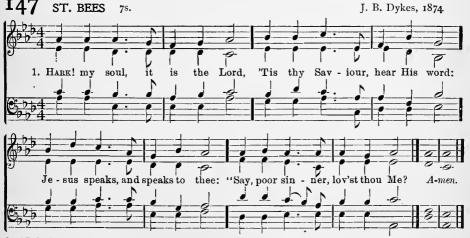
With melting heart and loaded hands:
Oh, matchless kindness! and He shows
This matchless kindness to His foes.

3 But will He prove a friend indeed?

3 But will He prove a friend indeed? He will; the very friend you need: The Friend of sinners—yes, 't is He, With garments dyed on Calvary.

4 Rise, touched with gratitude divine; Turn out His enemy and thine, That soul-destroying monster, sin, And let the heavenly Stranger in.





2 "I delivered thee when bound, And, when bleeding, healed thy wound, Sought thee wandering, set thee right, Turned thy darkness into light.

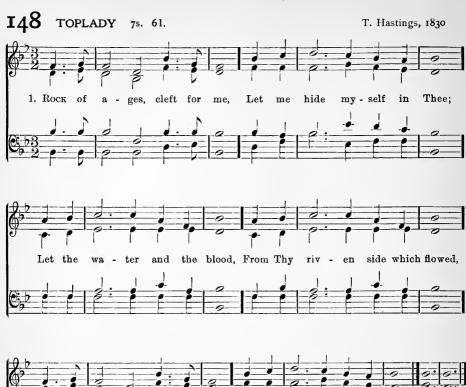
3 "Can a woman's tender care Cease towards the child she bare? Yes, she may forgetful be; Yet will I remember thee.

4 "Mine is an unchanging love, Higher than the heights above, Deeper than the depths beneath, Free and faithful, strong as death.

5 "Thou shalt see my glory soon, When the work of grace is done; Partner of My Throne shalt be: Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint, That my love is weak and faint; Yet I love Thee and adore; Oh, for grace to love Thee more!

W. Cowper, 1768





- 2 Not the labor of my hands
 Can fulfill Thy law's demands;
 Could my zeal no respite know,
 Could my tears forever flew,
 All for sin could not atone;
 Thou must save, and Thou alone.
- 3 Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress; Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Vile, I to the fountain fly: Wash me, Saviour, or I die!
- 4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
 When mine eyelids close in death,
 When I soar to worlds unknown,
 See Thee on Thy judgment throne;
 Rock of ages, cleft for me,
 Let me hide myself in Thee!

A. M. Toplady, 1776



- 2 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!

 He bled, He died to save me;

 And not alone the gift of life,

 But His own self He gave me.

 Naught that I have mine own I'll call,

 I'll hold it for the Giver;

 My heart, my strength, my life, my all,

 Are His, and His for ever.
- 3 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
 All power to Him is given,
 To guard me on my onward course,
 And bring me safe to heaven:

Eternal glory gleams afar,
To nerve my faint endeavor:
So now to watch, to work, to war;
And then to rest for ever.

4 I've found a Friend; O such a Friend,
So kind and true and tender!
So wise a Counsellor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From Him, who loves me now so well,
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No: I am His for ever.

I. G. Small, 1866



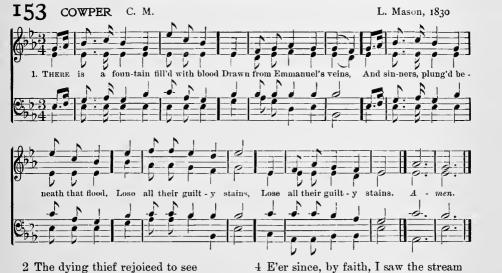
- 2 Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me not alone, Still support and comfort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of Thy wing!
- 3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find:
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

Just and holy is Thy name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee.

Freely let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity!

C. Wesley, 1740



And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stammering
tongue

Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,

Lies silent in the grave.

W. Cowper, 1771

That fountain in his day;

Wash'd all my sins away.

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious

Shall never lose its power,

Be saved, to sin no more.

Till all the ransomed church of God

blood

And there have I, as vile as he,



2 When the worldling, sick at heart, Lifts his soul above; When the prodigal looks back

To his Father's love;

When the proud man, from his pride, Stoops to seek Thy face;

When the burdened brings his guilt To Thy throne of grace:

(Refrain)

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high. 3 When the stranger asks a home,
All his toils to end;

When the hungry craveth food, And the poor a friend;

When the sailor on the wave Bows the fervent knee;

When the soldier on the field Lifts his heart to Thee:

(Refrain)

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high.

4 When the child, with loving heart,
Youth, or maiden fair;
When the aged, trusting still,
Seek Thy face in prayer;
When the widow weeps to Thee,
Sad and lone and low;

When the orphan brings to Thee All his orphan woe:

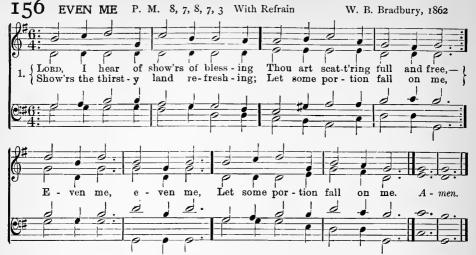
(Refrain)

Hear then in love, O Lord, the cry In heaven, Thy dwelling-place on high. H. Bonar, 1866 Ab.



- 2 O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flickering torch to Thee; My heart restores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May brighter, fairer be.
- 3 O Joy that seekest me through pain, I cannot close my heart to Thee; I trace the rainbow through the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
- 4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
 I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
 I lay in dust life's glory dead,
 And from the ground there blossoms red
 Life that shall endless be.

G. Matheson, 1882



2 Pass me not, O gracious Father, Sinful though my heart may be; Thou might'st leave me, but the rather Let Thy mercy light on me, even me!

3 Pass me not, O tender Saviour, Let me love and cling to Thee; I am longing for Thy favor;

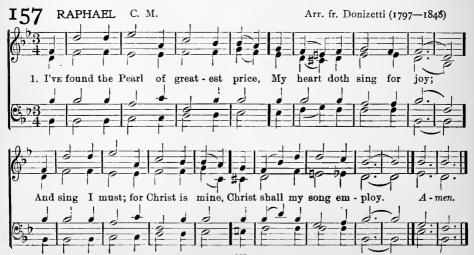
Whilst Thou'rt calling, oh call me, even me!

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,

Speak the word of power to me, even me!

- 5 Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free, Grace of God, so strong and boundless, Magnify them all in me, even me!
- 6 Pass me not! this lost one bringing,
 'T is but one more, Lord, for Thee;
 All my heart to Thee is springing;
 Blessing others, oh bless me, even me!

E. Codner, 1860





For Thou hast died that I might live; And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee,

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Ralph E. Hudson, 1882

My Saviour and my God!

3 O Thou who died on Calvary,
To save my soul and make me free;
I consecrate my all to Thee,
My Saviour and my God!



2 The Shepherd sought His sheep, The Father sought His child, They followed me o'er vale and hill, O'er deserts waste and wild: They found me nigh to death, Famished and faint, and lone; They bound me with the bands of love: They saved the wandering one.

3 Jesus my Shepherd is, 'T was He that loved my soul, 'T was He that washed me in His blood, 'T was He that made me whole;

'T was He that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep, 'T was He that brought me to the fold, 'T is He that still doth keep.

4 I was a wandering sheep, I would not be controlled; But now I love the Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold; I was a wayward child, I once preferred to roam; But now I love my Father's voice, I love, I love His home. 116

H. Bonar, 1844

2 O shouldst Thou from us, fallen, Withhold Thy grace to guide, Forever we should wander From Thee, and peace, aside; But Thou to spirits contrite Dost light and life impart, That man may learn to serve Thee, With thankful, joyous heart. 3 Our souls—on Thee we cast them,
Our only refuge Thou!
Thy cheering words revive us,
When pressed with grief we bow:
Thou bear'st the trusting spirit
Upon Thy loving breast,
And givest all Thy ransomed
A sweet, unending rest.

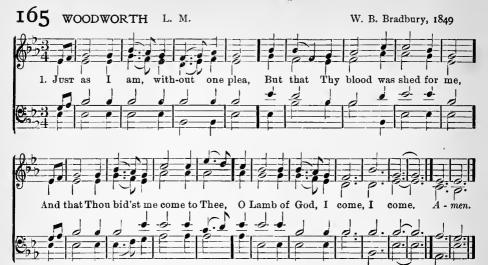
We need not to confess our fault,
For surely Thou canst tell;
What we have done, and what we are,
Thou knowest very well.
Wherefore, to beg and to entreat,
With tears we come to Thee,
As children that have done amiss
Fall at their father's knee.

3 And need we, then, O Lord, repeat
The blessing which we crave,
When Thou dost know, before we speak,
The thing that we would have.
Mercy, O Lord, we mercy ask,
This is the total sum;
For mercy, Lord, is all our prayer;
O let Thy mercy come!



- 2 By Thy helpless infant years,
 By Thy life of want and tears,
 By Thy days of sore distress
 In the savage wilderness,
 By the dread mysterious hour
 Of the insulting tempter's power:
 Turn, oh turn a favoring eye,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 3 By the sacred grief that swept
 O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
 By the boding tears that flowed
 Over Salem's loved abode;
 By the anguished sigh that told;
 Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
 From Thy seat above the sky,
 Hear our solemn litany!
- 4 By Thine hour of dire despair, By Thine agony of prayer, By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Piercing spear, and torturing scorn? By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dreadful sacrifice; Listen to our humble cry, Hear our solemn litany!
- 5 By Thy deep expiring groan;
 By the sad sepulchral stone;
 By the vault, whose dark abode
 Held in vain the rising God:
 Oh! from earth to heaven restored,
 Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
 Listen, listen to the cry
 Of our solemn litany!

R. Grant, 1815



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3 Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come.

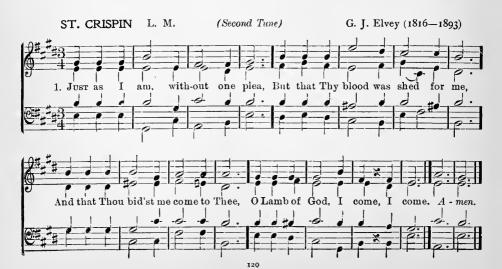
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6 Just as I am, Thy love unknown Has broken every barrier down; Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come.

C. Elliott, 1836



- 2 noisy Jesus, grant us tears, Fill us with heart-searching fears, Ere that day of doom appears.
- 3 Lord, on us Thy Spirit pour, Kneeling lowly at Thy door, Ere it close for evermore.
- 4 By Thy night of agony, By Thy supplicating cry, By Thy willingness to die,

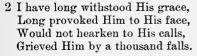
- 5 By Thy tears of bitter woe For Jerusalem below, Let us not Thy love forego.
- 6 Judge and Saviour of our race, Grant us when we see Thy face, With Thy ransomed ones a place.
- 7 On Thy love we rest alone,
 And that love shall then be known
 By the pardoned, round Thy throne.

 I. Williams, 1844



- 2 Father, save me from my sin; Saviour, I Thy mercy crave; Gracious Spirit, make me clean; Father, Son, and Spirit, save.
- 3 Father, let me taste Thy love; Saviour, fill my soul with peace;
- Spirit, come my heart to move; Father, Son, and Spirit, bless.
- 4 Father, Son, and Spirit, Thou One Jehovah, shed abroad All Thy grace within me now; Be my Father and my God.

H. Bonar, 1843



3 Kindled His relentings are, Me He now delights to spare; Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lifted thunder drop.

4 There for me the Saviour stands, Shows His wounds, and spreads His God is love: I know, I feel; [hands; Jesus lives and loves me still.



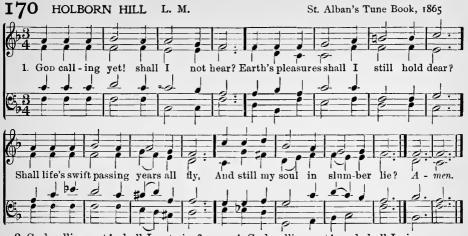
122

2 Father, make me pure and lowly, Fond of peace and far from strife; Turning from the paths unholy Of this vain and sinful life.

3 Ever let Thy grace surround me, Strengthen me with power divine, Till Thy cords of love have bound me:
Make me to be wholly Thine.

4 May the blood of Jesus heal me
And my sins be all forgiven;
Holy Spirit, take and seal me,
Guide me in the path of heaven.

Anon., 1849



- 2 God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His loving voice despise, And basely His kind care repay? He calls me still; can I delay?
- 3 God calling yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the closer lock? He still is waiting to receive, And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?
- 4 God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live? I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still: my heart, awake!
- 5 God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield without delay. Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart. G. Tersteegen, 1735, Tr. S. B. Findlater, 1855

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W. B. Bradbury, 1849



- 2 Thy promise is my only plea, With this I venture nigh; Thou callest burdened souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I.
- 3 Bowed down beneath a load of sin, By Satan sorely pressed, By war without, and fears within, I come to Thee for rest.
- 4 Be Thou my shield and hiding-place,
 That, sheltered near Thy side,
 I may my fierce accuser face,
 And tell him, Thou hast died!
- Oh, wondrous love! to bleed and die,
 To bear the cross and shame,
 That guilty sinners, such as I,
 Might plead Thy precious name.



- 2 When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil; On Christ, the solid rock I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.
- 3 His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the whelming flood: When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is sinking sand.

E. Mote



- 2 Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
 And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
 I give up myself, and whatever I know —
 Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.— Ref.
- 3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat; I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow — Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.— Ref.
- 4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait; Come now, and within me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No—Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.—Ref.



- 2 May Thy rich grace impart
 Strength to my fainting heart,
 My zeal inspire;
 As Thou hast died for me,
 Oh, may my love to Thee
 Pure, warm, and changeless be,
 A living fire.
- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
 And griefs around me spread,
 Be Thou my guide;
 Bid darkness turn to day,
 Wipe sorrow's tears away,
 Nor let me ever stray
 From Thee aside.
- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
 When death's cold, sullen stream
 Shall o'er me roll;
 Blest Saviour, then, in love,
 Fear and distrust remove;
 Oh, bear me safe above,
 A ransomed soul!

R. Palmer, 1830



L. Mason, 1856



- 2 Though like a wanderer,
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone;
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 3 There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me In mercy given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee!

- 4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!
- 5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!



2 Here I raise my Ebenezer; Hither by Thy help I'm come; And I hope, by Thy good pleasure; Safely to arrive at home. Jesus sought me when a stranger, Wandering from the fold of God; He, to rescue me from danger, Interposed with precious blood. 3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; O take and seal it,
Seal it from Thy courts above.
R. Robinson, 1758



- 2 Let the world despise and leave me; They have left my Saviour, too; Human hearts and looks deceive me: Thou art not, like them, untrue; And while Thou dost smile upon me, God of wisdom, love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends disown me; Show Thy face and all is bright.
- 3 Go then, earthly fame and treasure!
 Come disaster, scorn and pain!
 In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
 With Thy favor, loss is gain.
 I have called Thee Abba, Father;
 I have stayed my heart on Thee:
 Storms may howl, and clouds may gather
 All must work for good to me.

- 4 Soul, then know thy full salvation;
 Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care;
 Joy to find, in every station,
 Something still to do or bear.
 Think what Spirit dwells within thee,
 What a Father's smile is thine,
 What a Saviour died to win thee:
 Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
- 5 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
 Armed by faith, and winged by prayer;
 Heaven's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days,
 Hope soon change to glad fruition,
 Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

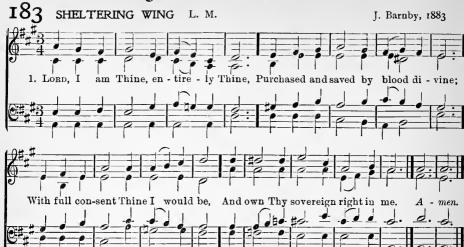
 H. F. Lyte, 1825



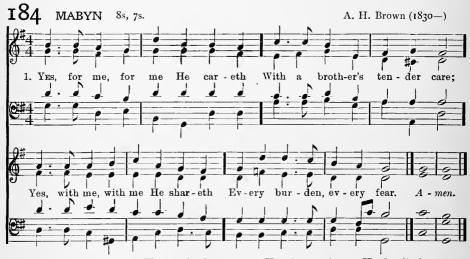


- 2 The kingdom that I seek
 Is Thine: so let the way
 That leads to it be Thine,
 Else I must surely stray.
 Take Thou my cup, and it
 With joy or sorrow fill,
 As best to Thee may seem;
 Choose Thou my good and ill.
- 3 Choose Thou for me my friends,
 My sickness, or my health;
 Choose Thou my cares for me,
 My poverty or wealth.
 Not mine, not mine the choice,
 In things or great, or small;
 Be Thou my guide, my strength,
 My wisdom, and my all.

 H. Bonar, 1857



- 2 Thine would I live, Thine would I die, Be Thine through all eternity; The vow is past beyond repeal; Now will I set the solemn seal.
- 3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood That bought my guilty soul for God, Thee my new Master now I call, And consecrate to Thee my all.
 S. Davies, publ., 1769

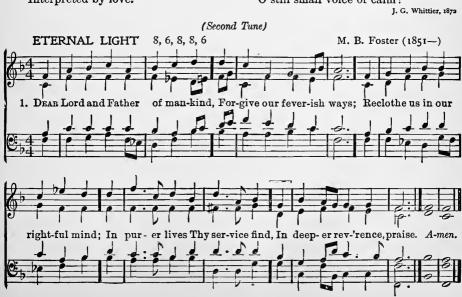


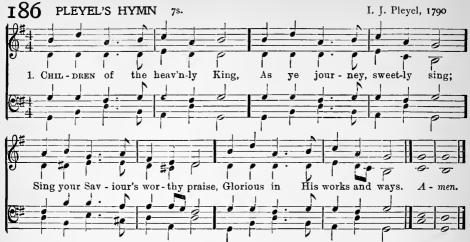
- 2 Yes, o'er me, o'er me He watcheth, Ceaseless watcheth, night and day; Yes, e'en me, e'en me He snatcheth From the perils of the way.
- 3 Yes, for me He standeth pleading At the mercy-seat above; Ever for me interceding, Constant in untiring love.
- 4 Yes, in me, in me He dwelleth; I in Him, and He in me! And my empty soul He filleth, Here and through eternity.
- 5 Thus I wait for His returning, Singing all the way to heaven; Such the joyful song of morning, Such the tranquil song of even.

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- 2 In simple trust like theirs who heard, Beside the Syrian sea, The gracious calling of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and follow Thee.
- 3 O Sabbath rest by Galilee!
 O calm of hills above!
 Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
 The silence of eternity,
 Interpreted by love.
- 4 Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
 Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.
- 5 Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
 Speak thro'the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!





- 2 We are travelling home to God, In the way the fathers trod: They are happy now, and we Soon their happiness shall see.
- 3 Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zion's city is in sight: There our endless home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
- 4 Fear not, brethren; joyful stand On the borders of your land; Jesus Christ, your Father's Son, Bids you undismayed go on.
- 5 Lord, obediently we go,
 Gladly leaving all below;
 Only Thou our Leader be,
 And we still will follow Thee.

J. Cennick, 1742 Ab.

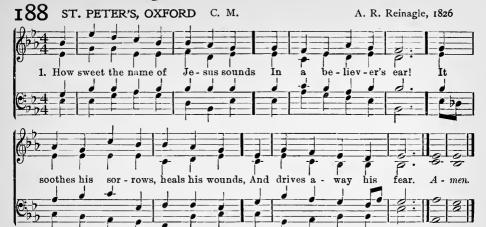


- 2 Of so divine a guest, Unworthy though I be, Yet has my heart no rest, Unless it come from Thee.
- 3 Unless it come from Thee, In vain I look around;

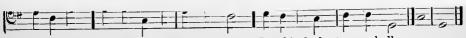
In all that I can see, No rest is to be found.

- 4 No rest is to be found But in Thy blessed love:
 - O let my wish be crowned, And send it from above.

John Byrom, 1773



- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole, And calms the troubled breast! 'T is manna to the hungry soul, And to the weary, rest.
- 3 Dear name! the rock on which I build, My shield and hiding-place, My never-failing treasury, filled With boundless stores of grace.
- My Lord, my life, my way, my end, Accept the praise I bring.
- 5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
 And cold my warmest thought;
 But when I see Thee as Thou art,
 I'll praise Thee as I ought.
- 6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim With every fleeting breath;

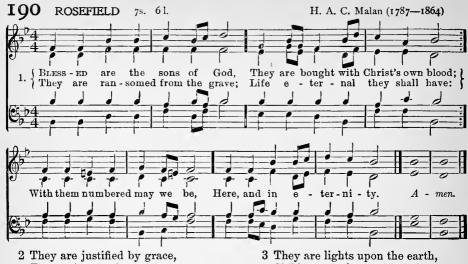


- 2 Fountain of o'erflowing grace,
 Freely from Thy fullness give;
 Till I close my earthly race,
 May I prove it Christ to live.
- 3 When I touch the blessèd shore, Back the closing waves shall roll;

Death's dark stream shall nevermore Part from Thee my ravished soul.

4 Thus, oh, thus an entrance give
To the land of cloudless sky;
Having known it Christ to live,
Let me know it gain to die.
R. Wardlaw, 1827

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- 2 They are justified by grace,
 They enjoy the Saviour's peace:
 All their sins are washed away;
 They shall stand in God's great day:
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity.
- 3 They are lights upon the earth, Children of a heavenly birth,—
 One with God, with Jesus one:
 Glory is in them begun:
 With them numbered may we be,
 Here, and in eternity.

 Joseph Humphreys (1720—1770)

2 Loud may the troubled ocean roar;
 In sacred peace our souls abide;
 While every nation, every shore,
 Trembles, and dreads the swelling tide.

- 3 There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the city of our God, Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our divine abode.
- 4 That sacred stream, Thine holy word, Our grief allays, our fear controls; Sweet peace Thy promises afford, And give new strength to fainting souls.
- 5 Zion enjoys her monarch's love,
 Secure against a threatening hour;
 Nor can her firm foundation move,
 Built on His truth, and armed with power

I. Watts, 1719

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- 2 Long years were spent for me
 In weariness and woe,
 That through eternity
 Thy glory I might know.
 Long years were spent for me:
 Have I spent one for Thee?
- 3 Thy Father's home of light,
 Thy rainbow-circled throne,
 Were left for earthly night,
 For wanderings sad and lone.
 Yea, all was left for me:
 Have I left aught for Thee?
- 4 And Thou hast brought to me,
 Down from Thy home above,
 Salvation full and free,
 Thy pardon and Thy love.
 Great gifts Thou broughtest me:
 What have I brought to Thee?
- 5 Oh, let my life be given,
 My years for Thee be spent,
 World-fetters all be riven,
 And joy with suffering blent!
 Thou gavest Thyself for me;
 I give myself to Thee.

F. R. Havergal, 1858



- 2 I ask Thee for a thoughtful love, Through constant watching wise, To meet the glad with joyful smiles, To wipe the weeping eyes; A heart at leisure from itself
- 3 I would not have the restless will
 That hurries to and fro,
 Seeking for some great thing to do,
 Or secret thing to know;
 I read the treated as a skill

To soothe and sympathize.

I would be treated as a child, And guided where I go.

- 4 Wherever in the world I am,
 In whatsoe'er estate,
 I have a fellowship with hearts
 To keep and cultivate;
 A work of lowly love to do
 For Him on whom I wait.
- 5 I ask Thee for the daily strength, To none that ask denied, A mind to blend with outward life, While keeping at Thy side, Content to fill a little space, If Thou be glorified.
- 6 In service which Thy will appoints
 There are no bonds for me;
 My secret heart is taught the truth
 That makes Thy children free;
 A life of self-renouncing love
 Is one of liberty.



- 2 Jesus, too late I Thee have sought:
 How can I love Thee as I ought?
 And how extol Thy matchless fame,
 The glorious beauty of Thy name?
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
 Oh, make me love Thee more and more.
- 3 Jesus, what didst Thou find in me, That Thou hast dealt so lovingly? Howgreat the joy that Thou hast brought,
- So far exceeding hope or thought. Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more.
- 4 Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
 To Thee my heart and soul belong:
 All that I have or am is Thine,
 And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art mine.
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
 Oh, make me love Thee more and more.



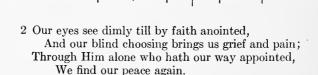
- 2 There are stony ways to tread;
 Give the strength we sorely lack.
 There are tangled paths to tread;
 Light us, lest we miss the track.
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 3 There are sandy wastes that lie
 Cold and sunless, vast and drear,
 Where the feeble faint and die;
 Grant us grace to presevere.
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- 4 There are soft and flowery glades
 Decked with golden-fruited trees,
 Sunny slopes and scented shades;
 Keep us, Lord, from slothful ease.
 Holy Jesus, day by day,
 Lead us in the narrow way.
- Onward yet to scenes more blest, Calmer regions, clearer lights, Till we reach the promised rest! Holy Jesus, day by day, Lead us in the narrow way.

5 Upward still to purer heights!



- 2 Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, Only do Thou guide my way;
 May Thy grace through life attend me, Gladly then shall I obey.
 Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;
 Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee resign.
- 3 May this solemn consecration
 Never once forgotten be;
 Let it know no revocation,
 Registered, confirmed by Thee.
 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever
 To Thy service set apart;
 Suffer me to leave Thee never:
 Seal Thine image on my heart.





Still

path-way, worn and wea - ry,

will we

trust

God.

A - men.

- 3 Choose for us, God, nor let our weak preferring
 Cheat our poor souls of good Thou hast designed;
 Choose for us, God; Thy wisdom is unerring,
 And we are fools and blind.
- 4 Let us press on, in patient self-denial,
 Accept the hardship, shrink not from the loss;
 Our portion lies beyond the hour of trial,
 Our crown beyond the cross.



- 2 I love Thee, because Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my pardon, on Calvary's tree; I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow; If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 't is now.
- 3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath; And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow, If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 't is now.
- 4 In mansions of glory and endless delight;
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow,
 If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 't is now.

Anon.



- 2 Upon the cross of Jesus,
 Mine eye at times can see
 The very dying form of one
 Who suffered there for me.
 And from my smitten heart with tears,
 These wonders I confess,—
 The wonder of His glorious love,
 And my own worthlessness.
- 3 I take, O Cross, thy shadow
 For my abiding-place;
 I ask no other sunshine than
 The sunshine of His face;
 Content to let the world go by,
 - To know no gain nor loss, My sinful self my only shame, My glory all the cross.

E. C. Clephane, 1868



2 Which of all our friends to save us, Could or would have shed his blood? But our Jesus died to have us Reconciled in Him to God: This was boundless love indeed!

Jesus is a friend in need.

- 3 When He lived on earth abasèd,
 "Friend of sinners" was His name;
 Now above all glory raisèd,
 He rejoices in the same.
 Still He calls them brethren, friends,
 And to all their wants attends.
- 4 Oh, for grace our hearts to soften!
 Teach us, Lord, at length to love;
 We, alas! forget too often
 What a Friend we have above:
 But when home our souls are brought,
 We will love Thee as we ought.

 J. Newton, 1779

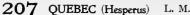


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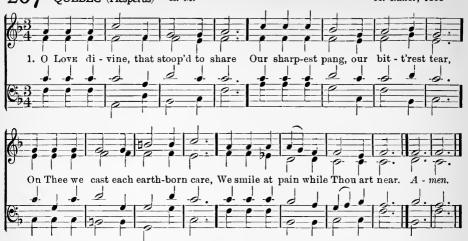
- 2 Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back; My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack. His wisdom ever waketh, His sight is never dim, He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.
- 3 Green pastures are before me, Which yet I have not seen; Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where darkest clouds have been. My hope I cannot measure, My path to life is free, My Saviour has my treasure, And He will walk with me.



- 2 I could not do without Thee,
 I cannot stand alone,
 I have no strength or goodness,
 No wisdom of my own;
 But Thou, beloved Saviour,
 Art all in all to me,
 And weakness will be power
 If leaning hard on Thee.
- 3 I could not do without Thee,
 For, oh, the way is long,
 And I am often weary,
 And sigh replaces song:
 How could I do without Thee?
 I do not know the way;
 Thou knowest, and Thou leadest,
 And wilt not let me stray.
- 4 I could not do without Thee,
 O Jesus, Saviour dear;
 E'en when my eyes are holden,
 I know that Thou art near.
 How dreary and how lonely
 This changeful life would be,
 Without the sweet communion,
 The secret rest with Thee!
- 5 I could not do without Thee,
 For years are fleeting fast,
 And soon in solemn loneliness
 The river must be passed;
 But Thou wilt never leave me,
 And though the waves roll high,
 I know Thou wilt be near me,
 And whisper, "It is I."

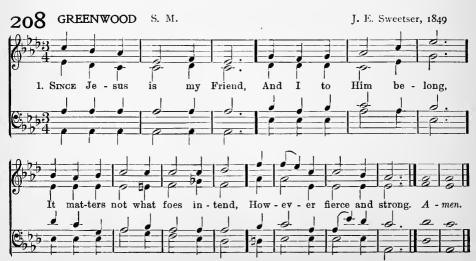


H. Baker, 1866



- 2 Though long the weary way we tread, And sorrow crown each lingering year, No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whispering, Thou art near.
- 3 When drooping pleasure turns to grief,
 And trembling faith is changed to fear,
 The murmuring wind, the quivering leaf,
 Shall softly tell us Thou art near.
- 4 On Thee we fling our burdening woe,
 O Love divine, forever dear!
 Content to suffer, while we know,
 Living and dying, Thou art near.

O. W. Holmes, 1859





All other loves above, Love that I daily prove, Jesus, my Lord! 3 When unto Thee I flee,

Thou wilt my refuge be, Jesus, my Lord! What need I now to fear, I shall be happy then, Jesus, my Lord! Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall like Thee be, Then evermore with Thee, Jesus, my Lord!

1. G. Deck, 1642

(GREENWOOD) S. M.

- 2 He whispers in my breast Sweet words of holy cheer, How they who seek in God their rest Shall ever find Him near; -
- 3 How God hath built above A city fair and new, Where eye and heart shall see and prove What faith has counted true.
- 4 My heart for gladness springs: It cannot more be sad; For very joy it smiles and sings, -Sees naught but sunshine glad.
- 5 The sun that lights mine eyes Is Christ, the Lord I love; I sing for joy of that which lies Stored up for me above.



2 I fear no tribulation, Since, whatsoe'er it be, It makes no separation Between my Lord and me; If Thou, my God and teacher, Vouchsafe to be my own, Though poor, I shall be richer Than monarch on his throne. 3 Lord! with this truth impress me,
And write it on my heart,
To comfort, cheer, and bless me,
That Thou my Saviour art;
Without Thy love to guide me,
I should be wholly lost;
The floods would quickly hide me,
On life's wide ocean tost.

(German) C. J. P. Spitta, 1836 Tr. R. Massie, 1869

7s. 61. SPANISH HYMN Spanish Melody 2I I 1. Bless - ED Sav - iour, Thee I love, All oth - er joys bove; my hopes in Thee - bide, Thou my hope, and naught be - side; glo be on - ly Thee.

- 2 Once again beside the cross, All my gain I count but loss; Earthly pleasures fade away,-Clouds they are that hide my day: Hence, vain shadows! let me see Jesus, crucified for me.
- 3 Blessèd Saviour, Thine am I, Thine to live, and Thine to die; Height, or depth, or earthly power, Ne'er shall hide my Saviour more: Ever shall my glory be Only, only, only Thee!

G. Duffield (1818-1888)

212 (SPANISH HYMN)

- 1 Jesus, Master, whose I am, Purchased Thine alone to be, By Thy blood, O spotless Lamb, Shed so willingly for me; Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee alone.
- 2 Other lords have long held sway; Now Thy name alone to bear, Thy dear voice alone obey,

Is my daily, hourly prayer. Whom have I in heaven but Thee? Nothing else my joy can be.

3 Jesus, Master, I am Thine; Keep me faithful, keep me near; Let Thy presence in me shine All my homeward way to cheer. Jesus, at Thy feet I fall, Oh, be Thou my All in all.

F. R. Havergal (1836-1879)



2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame Nor can the memory find

A sweeter sound than Thy blest name, O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek!

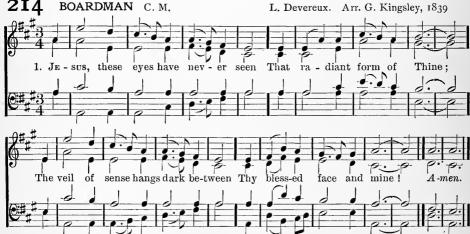
To those who fall, how kind Thou art, How good to those who seek! 4 But what to those who find? Ah! this, Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Jesus, what it is,

None but His loved ones know. 5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,

As Thou our prize shalt be;

Jesus, be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.

Bernard of Clairvaux (c. 1130 or 1140) Tr. E. Caswall



2 I see Thee not, I hear Thee not,
Yet art Thou oft with me;
And earth hath ne'er so dear a spot,
As where I meet with Thee.

3 Like some bright dream that comes un-When slumbers o'er me roll, [sought Thine image ever fills my thought, And charms my ravished soul.

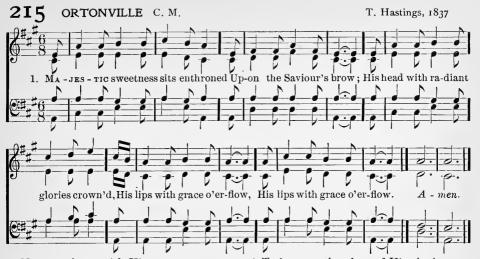
4 Yet though I have not seen, and still Must rest in faith alone,

I love Thee, dearest Lord! — and will, Unseen, but not unknown.

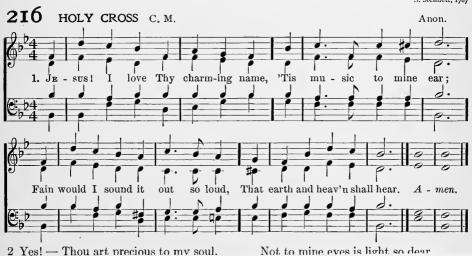
5 When death these mortal eyes shall seal, And still this throbbing heart, The rending veil shall Thee reveal

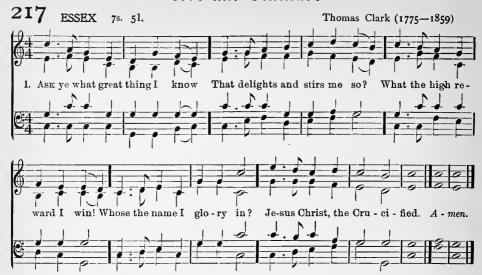
All glorious as Thou art!

R. Palmer, 1858



- 2 No mortal can with Him compare, Among the sons of men; Fairer is He than all the fair That fill the heavenly train.
- 3 He saw me plunged in deep distress, He flew to my relief; For me He bore the shameful cross, And carried all my grief.
- 4 To heaven, the place of His abode, He brings my weary feet; Shows me the glories of my God, And makes my joy complete.
- 5 Since from His bounty I receive
 Such proofs of love divine,
 Had I a thousand hearts to give,
 Lord! they should all be Thine!
 S. Stennett, 1787

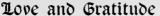


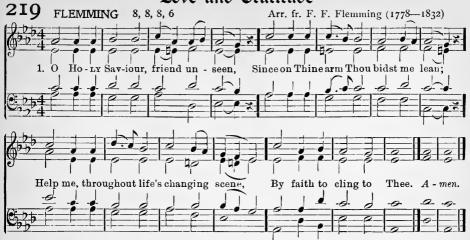


- 2 Who is life in life to me?
 Who the death of death will be?
 Who will place me on His right
 With the countless hosts of light?
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified.
- 3 This is that great thing I know;
 This delights and stirs me so;
 Faith in Him who died to save,
 Him who triumphed o'er the grave,
 Jesus Christ, the Crucified.

 German. 7r. Benjamin H. Kenedy, 1863

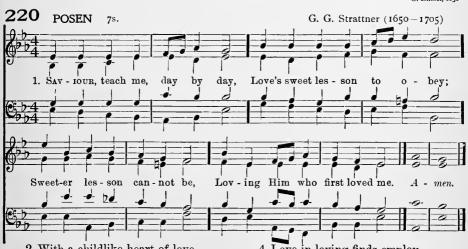






- 2 Without a murmur I dismiss
 My former dreams of earthly bliss;
 My joy, my recompense be this,
 Each hour to cling to Thee!
- 3 What though the world deceitful prove, And earthly friends and hopes remove; With patient, uncomplaining love, Still would I cling to Thee.
- 4 Though oft I seem to tread alone Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'ergrown, Thy voice of love, in gentlest tone, Still whispers, "Cling to me!"
- 5 Though faith and hope are often tried, I ask not, need not, aught beside; So safe, so calm, so satisfied, The soul that clings to Thee!

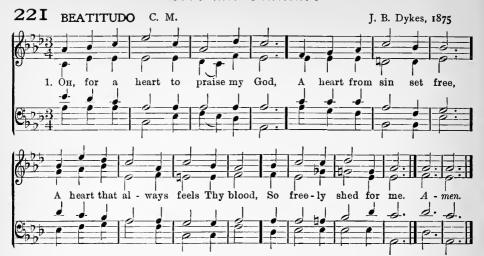
C. Elliott, 1836



161

- 2 With a childlike heart of love, At Thy bidding may I move; Prompt to serve and follow Thee, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 3 Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to follow in Thy grace; Learning how to love from Thee; Loving Him who first loved me.
- 4 Love in loving finds employ, In obedience all her joy; Ever new that joy will be, Loving Him who first loved me.
- 5 Thus may I rejoice to show That I feel the love I owe; Singing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

J. E. Leeson, 1842

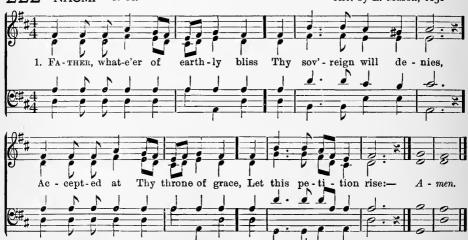


- 2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek, My dear Redeemer's throne, Where only Christ is heard to speak, Where Jesus reigns alone;
- 3 A humble, lowly, contrite heart,
 Believing, true, and clean,
 Which neither life nor death can part
 From Him that dwells within;
- 4 A heart in every thought renewed,
 And full of love divine,
 Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
 A copy, Lord, of Thine.
- 5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart; Come quickly from above: Write Thy new name upon my heart, Thy new, best name of Love.

C. Wesley, 1742



Arr. by L. Mason, 1836



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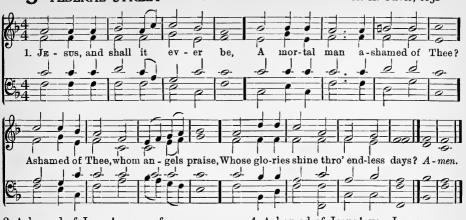
- 2 "Give me a calm, a thankful heart, From every murmur free; The blessings of Thy grace impart, And make me live to Thee.
- 3 "Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine
 My life and death attend;
 Thy presence through my journey shine
 - Thy presence through my journey shine, And crown my journey's end."

ind crown my journ

Anne Steele, 1760



H. K. Oliver, 1832



- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far Let evening blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light divine O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven depend! No, when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere His name.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash away, No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
- 5 Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Saviour slain; And oh, may this my glory be, That Christ is not ashamed of me.

J. Grigg, 1765



- When first I saw the Lord?
 Where is the soul-refreshing view
 Of Jesus and His word?
- 3 What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!

 How sweet their memory still!

 But they have left an aching void

 The world can never fill.
- 4 Return, O holy Dove, return,
 Sweet messenger of rest;
 I hate the sins that made Thee mourn,
 And drove Thee from my breast.
- 5 The dearest idol I have known,
 Whate'er that idol be,
 Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
 And worship only Thee.

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Prayer



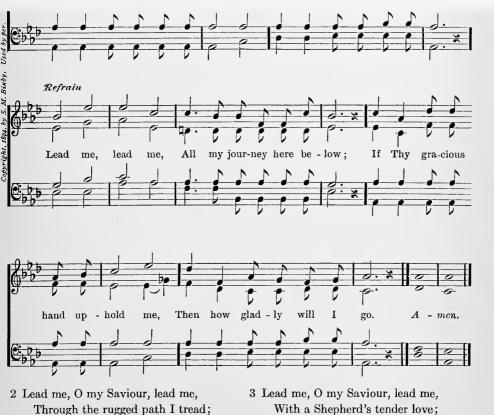
- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters calm, o'er troubled sea, — Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me. Ref. — He leadeth me, etc.
- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ever murmur nor repine;

Content, whatever lot I see, Since 'tis my God that leadeth me. Ref. — He leadeth me, etc.

4 And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the victory's won, E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

Ref. — He leadeth me, etc.

J. H. Gilmore, 1861. Lines 3 and 4 of Refrain added



With a Shepherd's tender love;
And at last through grace receive me,
To Thy blessed fold above.—Ref.

167

With the Bread of Life Thou givest,

Let my hungry soul be fed.—Ref.

- 2 Prayer is the burden of a sigh,The falling of a tear,The upward glancing of the eye,When none but God is near.
- 3 Prayer is the simplest form of speech That infant lips can try; Prayer the sublimest strains that reach The Majesty on High.
- 4 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
 The Christian's native air;
 His watchword at the gates of death.
 He enters heaven with prayer.
- 5 O Thou, by whom we come to God,
 The life, the truth, the way!
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod;
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

 J. Montgomery, 1818

C. M. MAKER F. C. Maker (1844-) 1. WHEN cold our hearts, and far from Thee Our wan - d'ring spir - its stray. And tho'ts and lips move heav - i ly, Lord, teach us how to pray. 2 Too vile to venture near Thy throne, We have no words, unless Thy grace,

2 Too vile to venture near Thy throne, Too poor to turn away,

Our only voice Thy Spirit's groan; Lord, teach us how to pray.

3 We know not how to seek Thy face Unless Thou lead the way; We have no words, unless Thy grace, Lord, teach us how to pray.

4 Here ev'ry thought and fond desire We on Thy altar lay,

And when our souls have caught Thy fire, Lord, teach us how to pray.

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J. S. B. Monsell, 1837

Prayer

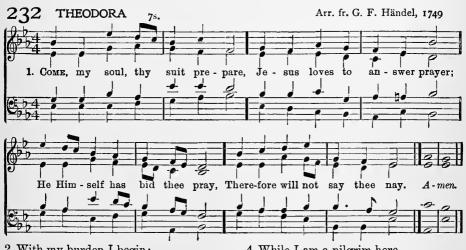


- 2 My soul, ask what thou wilt, Thou canst not be too bold; Since His own blood for thee He spilt, What else can He withhold?
- 3 Thine image, Lord, bestow, Thy presence and Thy love;

I ask to serve Thee here below, And reign with Thee above.

4 Teach me to live by faith;
Conform my will to Thine;
Let me victorious be in death,
And then in glory shine.

J. Newton, 1779



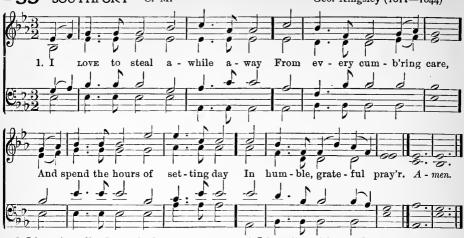
169

- 2 With my burden I begin: Lord, remove this load of sin; Let Thy blood, for sinners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.
- 3 Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take possession of my breast, There Thy blood-bought right maintain And without a rival reign.
- 4 While I am a pilgrim here, Let Thy love my spirit cheer; As my guide, my guard, my friend, Lead me to my journey's end.
- 5 Show me what I have to do, Every hour my strength renew; Let me live a life of faith, Let me die Thy people's death.



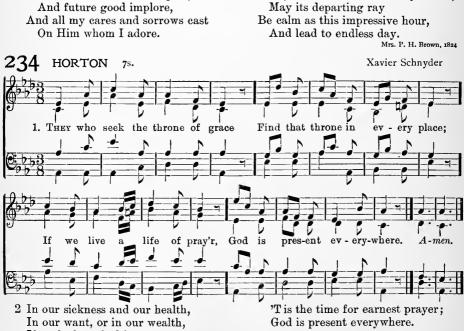


Geo. Kingsley (1811-1844)



2 I love in solitude to shed The penitential tear, And all His promises to plead, Where none but God can hear.

- 3 I love to think on mercies past, And future good implore,
- 4 I love by faith to take a view Of brightest scenes in heaven; The prospect doth my strength renew,
- While here by tempests driven. 5 Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er,



170

If we look to God in prayer, God is present everywhere.

3 When our earthly comforts fail, When the foes of life prevail,

4 Then, my soul, in every strait, To thy Father come, and wait; He will answer every prayer: God is present everywhere.

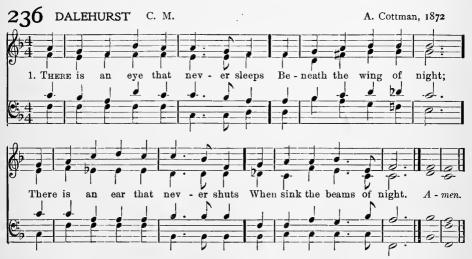
O. Holden (1765-1844)

Prayer



- 2 Our spirits faint; our sins prevail;
 Leave not our trembling hearts to fail:
 O Thou that hearest prayer, descend,
 And still be found the sinner's Friend.
- 3 Thy hand sets fast the mighty hills, Thy voice the troubled ocean stills; Evening and morning hymn Thy praise, And earth Thy bounty wide displays.

 H. F. Lyte, 1834



- 2 There is an arm that never tires,
 When human strength gives way;
 There is a love that never fails,
 When earthly loves decay.
- 3 That eye is fixed on seraph throngs; That arm upholds the sky; That ear is filled with angel songs; That love is throned on high.
- 4 But there's a power which man can wield When mortal aid is vain, That ever that arm, that love to reach
 - That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That listening ear to gain.
- 5 That power is prayer, which soars on high,
 Through Jesus, to the throne;
 And moves the hand which moves the
 To bring salvation down! [world,
 J. C. Wallace (1703-1841)

Aspiration



- 2 Rivers to the ocean run,
 Nor stay in all their course;
 Fire ascending seeks the sun;
 Both speed them to their source:
 So my soul, derived from God,
 Pants to view His glorious face,
 Forward tends to His abode,
 To rest in His embrace.
- 3 Cease, ye pilgrims, cease to mourn,
 Press onward to the prize;
 Soon our Saviour will return,
 Triumphant in the skies:
 Yet a season, and you know
 Happy entrance will be given,
 All our sorrows left below,
 And earth exchanged for heaven.
 R. Seagrave, 1749

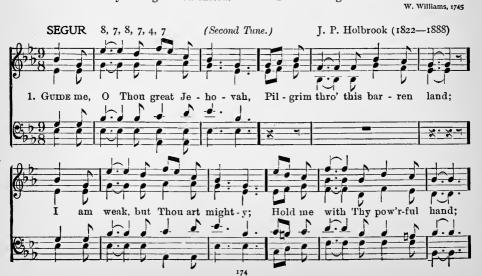


2 Perish policy and cunning, Perish all that fears the light, Whether losing, whether winning, Trust in God and do the right. Shun all forms of guilty passion, Fiends can look like angels bright; Heed no custom, school, or fashion, Trust in God, and do the right. 3 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look above thee, Trust in God, and do the right. Simple rule and safest guiding, Inward peace and shining light, Star upon our path abiding, Trust in God, and do the right.

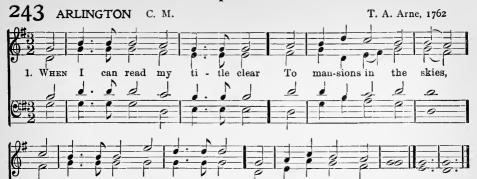
Norman Macleod

- 2 Open now the crystal fountain,
 Whence the healing streams do flow;
 Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
 Lead me all my journey through:
 Strong deliverer,

 Be Thou still my strength and shield.
- 3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
 Bid my anxious fears subside;
 Death of death! and hell's destruction!
 Land me safe on Canaan's side:
 Songs of praises
 I will ever give to Thee.



Asviration



fear.

2 Should earth against my soul engage, And hellish darts be hurled. Then I can smile at Satan's rage, And face a frowning world.

bid fare-well

וויד

3 Let cares like a wild deluge come, And storms of sorrow fall:

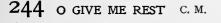
May I but safely reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all:

And wipe my weep - ing

4 There shall I bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest.

And not a wave of trouble roll Across my peaceful breast.

I. Watts, 1707



H. C. G. Moule



177

- 2 This cruel self, oh, how it strives And works within my breast, To come between Thec and my soul, And keep me back from rest.
- 3 How many subtle forms it takes Of seeming verity,
 - As if it were not safe to rest And venture all on Thee.
- 4 O Lord, I seek a holy rest, A vict'ry over sin!
 - I seek that Thou alone shouldst reign O'er all without, within.
- 5 Work on then, Lord, till on my soul Eternal light shall break,

And, in Thy likeness perfected, I, satisfied, shall wake.

Anon.

Thymns of Peace



- 2 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 Though seen through many a tear,
 Let not my star of hope
 Grow dim or disappear;
 Since Thou on earth hast wept,
 And sorrowed oft alone,
 If I must weep with Thee,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!
- 3 My Jesus, as Thou wilt!
 All shall be well for me;
 Each changing future scene
 I gladly trust with Thee;
 Straight to my home above
 I travel calmly on,
 And sing in life or death,
 My Lord, Thy will be done!
 B. Schmolck, 1716 Tr. J. Borthwick, 1854



2 For one thing only, Lord, dear Lord, I plead:
 Lead me aright,

 Though strength should falter and though heart should bleed,
 Through peace to light.

3 I do not ask, O Lord, that Thou shouldst shed
Full radiance here;
Give but a ray of peace, that I may tread
Without a fear.

4 I do not ask my cross to understand,
My way to see;
Better in darkness just to feel Thy hand,
And follow Thee.

5 Joy is like restless day; but peace divine
Like quiet night.
Lead me, O Lord, till perfect day shall shine,
Through peace to light.



J. Mountain



- 2 Heaven above is softer blue,
 Earth around is sweeter green,
 Something lives in every hue
 Christless eyes have never seen.
 Birds with gladder songs o'erflow,
 Flowers with deeper beauties shine,
 Since I know, as now I know,
 I am His and He is mine.
- 3 Things which once were wild alarms, Cannot now disturb my rest; Closed in everlasting arms, Pillowed on the loving breast.
- Oh, to lie forever here,

 Doubt and care and self resign,

 While He whispers in my ear—

 I am His and He is mine!
- 4 His forever, only His,
 Who the Lord and me shall part?
 Ah, with what a rest of bliss
 Christ can fill the loving heart!
 Heaven and earth may fade and flee,
 First-born light in gloom decline,
 But while God and I shall be,
 I am His and He is mine.

Wade Robinson



- 2 Hidden in the hollow
 Of His blessed hand,
 Never foe can follow,
 Never traitor stand;
 Not a surge of worry,
 Not a shade of care,
 Not a blast of hurry
 Touch the spirit there.—Cho.
- 3 Every joy or trial
 Falleth from above,
 Traced upon our dial
 By the Sun of Love.
 We may trust Him fully,
 All for us to do;
 They who trust Him wholly,
 Find Him wholly true.—Cho.
 Frances R. Havergal

Hymns of Peace

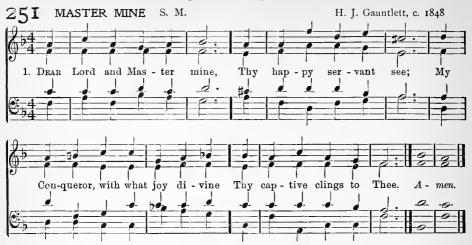


- 2 When fond hopes fail, and skies are dark before us, When the vain cares that vex our life increase, Comes with its calm the thought that Thou art o'er us, And we grow quiet, folded in Thy peace.
- 3 Naught shall affright us, on Thy goodness leaning, Low in the heart faith singeth still her song; Chastened by pain, we learn life's deeper meaning, And in our weakness, Thou dost make us strong.
- 4 Patient, O heart, though heavy be thy sorrows,
 Be not cast down, disquieted in vain!
 Yet shalt Thou praise Him, when these darkened furrows,
 Where now He plougheth, wave with golden grain.
 F. L. Hosmer

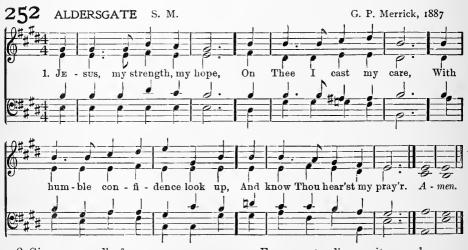


- 2 In holy contemplation, We sweetly then pursue The theme of God's salvation, And find it ever new; Set free from present sorrow, We cheerfully can say, E'en let th'unknown to-morrow Bring with it what it may.
- 3 It can bring with it nothing, But He will bear us through; Who gives the lilies clothing, Will clothe His people too;

- Beneath the spreading heavens, No creature but is fed; And He who feeds the ravens, Will give His children bread.
- 4 Though vine, nor fig-tree neither,
 Their wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice,
 For, while in Him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.



- 2 I would not walk alone, But still with Thee, my God; At every step my blindness own, And ask of Thee the road.
- 3 The weakness I enjoy
 That casts me on Thy breast;
 The conflicts that Thy strength employ
 Make me divinely blest.
- 4 Dear Lord and Master mine, Still keep Thy servant true; My guardian and my Guide divine, Bring, bring Thy pilgrim through.
- 5 My Conqueror and my King, Still keep me in Thy train; And with Thee Thy glad captive bring, When Thou return'st to reign.



2 Give me a godly fear, A quick, discerning eye, That looks to Thee when sin is near, And sees the tempter fly;

3 A spirit still prepared,
And armed with jealous care,

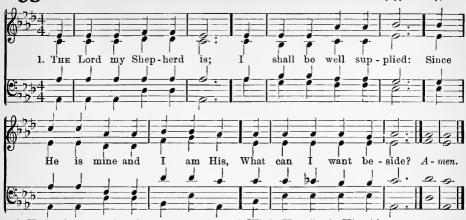
For ever standing on its guard, And watching unto prayer.

4 I rest upon Thy word,
The promise is for me;
My succor and salvation, Lord,
Shall surely come from Thee.

C. Wesley, 1742

253 GORTON S. M.

Arr. fr. Beethoven (1770-1827)



- 2 He leads me to the place
 Where heavenly pasture grows;
 Where living waters gently pass,
 And full salvation flows.
- 3 If e'er I go astray,

 He doth my soul reclaim;

 And guides me in His own right way,

 For His most holy name.
- 4 While He affords His aid,
 I cannot yield to fear;
 Tho'I should walk thro'death's dark shade
 My Shepherd's with me there.
- 5 In spite of all my foes, Thou dost my table spread; My cup with blessings overflows, And joy exalts my head.

I. Watts, 1719



- 2 Where streams of living water flow My ransomed soul He leadeth, And, where the verdant pastures grow, With food celestial feedeth.
- 3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
 But yet in love He sought me,
 And on His shoulder gently laid,
 And home, rejoicing, brought me.
- 4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.
- 5 And so through all the length of days, Thy goodness faileth never: Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise Within Thy house for ever.

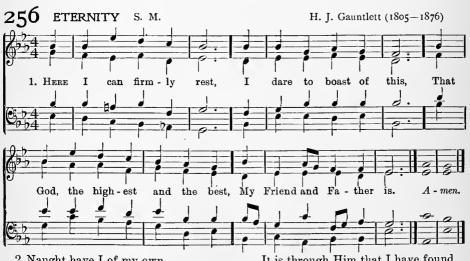
H. W. Baker, 1868



M. M. Wells



- 2 What Thou shalt to-day provide,
 Let me as a child receive;
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to Thy wisdom leave:
 'T is enough that Thou wilt care;
 Why should I the burden bear?
- 3 As a little child relies
 On a care beyond his own,
 Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to stir a step alone;—
 Let me thus with Thee abide,
 As my Father, Guard, and Guide.
 J. Newton, 1779



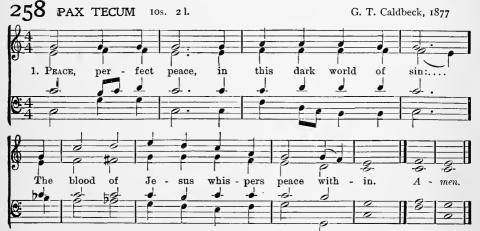
- Naught have I of my own,
 Naught in the life I lead;
 What Christ hath given, that alone
 I dare in faith to plead.
- 3 I rest upon the ground Of Jesus and His blood;

- It is through Him that I have found My soul's eternal good.
- 4 His Spirit in me dwells,
 O'er all my mind He reigns,
 My care and sadness He dispels,
 And soothes away my pains.

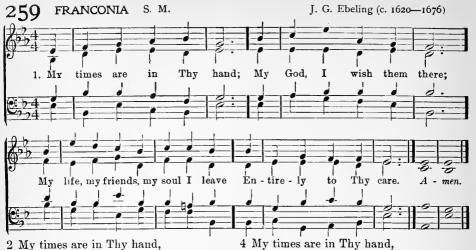


- 2 With Thee when dawn comes in And calls me back to care, Each day returning to begin With Thee, my God, in prayer.
- 3 With Thee when day is done,
 And evening calms the mind;
 The setting as the rising sun
 With Thee my heart would find.

 J. D. Burns, 1857

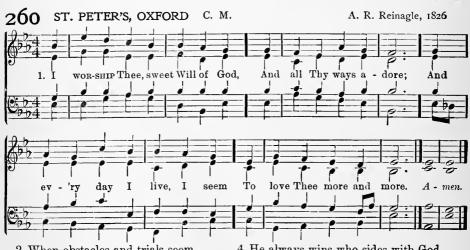


- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed: To do the will of Jesus,—this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round: On Jesus' bosom nought but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away: In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown: Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours:
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease, And Jesus call us to Heaven's perfect peace.



- Whatever they may be;
 Pleasing or painful, dark or bright,
 As best may seem to Thee.
- 3 My times are in Thy hand: Why should I doubt or fear? My Father's hand will never cause His child a needless tear.
- Jesus, the crucified!

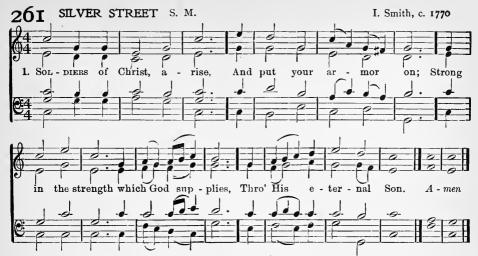
 Those hands my cruel sins had pierced
 Are now my guard and guide;
- 5 My times are in Thy hand,
 I'll always trust in Thee;
 And, after death, at Thy right hand
 I shall for ever be.
 W. F. Lloyd, 1848



- 2 When obstacles and trials seem
 Like prison-walls to be,
 Like by little Learn do
 - I do the little I can do, And leave the rest to Thee.
- 3 I have no cares, O blessèd Will, For all my cares are Thine;
 - I live in triumph, Lord, for Thou Hast made Thy triumphs mine.
- 4 He always wins who sides with God,
 To him no chance is lost;
 God's will is sweetest to him when
 It triumphs at his cost.
- 5 Ill that He blesses is our good, And unblest good is ill; And all is right that seems most wrong,

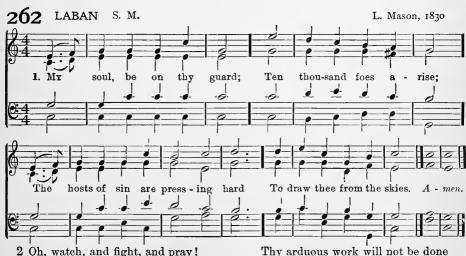
If it be His sweet will.

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- 2 Strong in the Lord of Hosts,
 And in His mighty power;
 Who in the strength of Jesus trusts
 Is more than conqueror.
- 3 Stand then in His great might, With all His strength endued; And take, to arm you for the fight, The panoply of God:
- 4 That having all things done,
 And all your conflicts past,
 Ye may o'ercome, through Christ alone,
 And stand complete at last.
- 5 From strength to strength go on,
 Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
 Tread all the powers of darkness down,
 And win the well-fought day.

 C. Wesley, 1749 4b.



2 Oh, watch, and fight, and pray: The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly every day, And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
Up to His blest abode.

G. Heath, 1781



- 2 Fight the fight, Christian,
 Jesus is o'er thee;
 Run the race, Christian,
 Heaven is before thee;
 He who hath promised
 Faltereth never;
 He who hath loved so well,
 Loveth for ever.
- 3 Lift thine eye, Christian,
 Just as it closeth;
 Raise thy heart, Christian,
 Ere it reposeth;
 Thee from the love of Christ
 Nothing shall sever;
 And, when thy work is done,
 Praise Him for ever.

 J. Stammers, 1830



2 Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Thou shalt win at last.

3 Christian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Always fast and vigil? Always watch and prayer?" Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4 "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow

Shall be near My throne."

St. Andrew of Crete, 700. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1862. All.



- 2 With forbidden pleasures Would this vain world charm; Or its sordid treasures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my remembrance Sad Gethsemane, Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.
- 3 Should Thy mercy send me Sorrow, toil, and woe; Or should pain attend me On my path below;

- Grant that I may never Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ever Cast my care on Thee.
- 4 When my last hour cometh,
 Fraught with strife and pain,
 When my dust returneth
 To the dust again;
 On Thy truth relying,
 Through that mortal strife,
 Jesus, take me, dying,
 To eternal life.
 - J. Montgomery, 1834 Alt. Mrs. Hutton and G. Thring



- 2 To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and am, and all I know. All that I have is now no longer mine, And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine
- 3 How can I, Lord, withhold life's brightest hour From Thee: or gathered gold, or any power? Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee, When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?
- 4 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep me in Thy love, Until death's holy sleep shall me remove To that fair realm, where, sin and sorrow o'er, Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

C. E. Mudie, 1873

(BALERMA) C. M.

- 2 When on my aching, burdened heart
 My sins lie heavily,
 - Thy pardon speak, new peace impart; Good Lord, remember me.
- 3 When trials sore obstruct my way, And ills I cannot flee,
 - Oh, let my strength be as my day; Good Lord, remember me.
- 4 When worn with pain, disease, and grief, This feeble body see;
 - Grant patience, rest, and kind relief; Good Lord, remember me.
- 5 When, in the solemn hour of death, I wait Thy just decree,
 - Be this the prayer of my last breath, Good Lord, remember me.

T. Haweis and T. Cotterill, 1792 Ab.



2 Run the straight race through God's good grace,

Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face; Life with its way before us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.

3 Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mercy will provide; Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove

Christ is its life, and Christ its love.

4 Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear; Only believe, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee.

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863



W. E. Evill, 1890



- 2 Though dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still and murmur not, Or breathe the prayer divinely taught, "Thy will be done!"
- 3 Let but my fainting heart be blest With Thy good Spirit for its guest, My God, to Thee I leave the rest,— "Thy will be done!"
- 4 Renew my will from day to day, Blend it with Thine, and take away All that now makes it hard to say, "Thy will be done!"
- 5 Then, when on earth I breathe no more The prayer oft mixed with tears before, I'll sing upon a happier shore,

"Thy will be done!"

C. Elliott, 1835

272 WAVERTREE L. M. 61.

W. Shore, 1840



- 2 Its sword my spirit will not yield,
 Though flesh may faint upon the field;
 He waves before my fading sight
 The branch of palm, the crown of light;
 I lift my brightening eyes above,—
 His banner over me is love!
- 3 My cloud of battle-dust may dim,
 His veil of splendor curtain Him,
 And in the midnight of my fear
 I may not feel Him standing near;
 But, as I lift mine eyes above,
 His banner over me is love!

 G. Massey, 1869



- 2 When at Marah, parched with heat, I the sparkling fountain greet, Make the bitter water sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!
- 3 Through the water, through the fire, Never let me fall or tire, Every step brings Canaan nigher: Lead me on, lead me on!
- 4 When I stand on Jordan's brink, Never let me fear or shrink; Hold me, Father, lest I sink: Lead me on, lead me on!
- 5 When the victory is won, And eternal life begun, Up to glory lead me on! Lead me on, lead me on!

Anon., 1876



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- 2 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The trumpet call obey;
 Forth to the mighty conflict,
 In this His glorious day.
 Ye that are men, now serve Him
 Against unnumbered foes;
 Let courage rise with danger,
 And strength to strength oppose.
- 3 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 Stand in His strength alone;
 The arm of flesh will fail you,
 Ye dare not trust your own:

- Put on the gospel armor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
- 4 Stand up!—stand up for Jesus!
 The strife will not be long;
 This day the noise of battle,
 The next, the victor's song.
 To him that overcometh,
 A crown of life shall be;
 He with the King of Glory
 Shall reign eternally!

Domns of Service



2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Master in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In midst of mortal pain,

He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few, On whom the Spirit came, Twelve valiant saints, their hope they And mocked the torch of flame;

They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The lion's gory mane,

They bowed their necks the stroke to feel:

Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys, The matron and the maid, Around the throne of God rejoice, In robes of light arrayed.

They climbed the steep ascent of heaven Through peril, toil, and pain;

O God, to us may grace be given To follow in their train.

R. Heber, 1827



- 2 At the sign of triumph
 Satan's host doth flee;
 On, then, Christian soldiers,
 On to victory!
 Hell's foundations quiver
 At the shout of praise;
 Brothers, lift your voices,
 Loud your anthems raise!
 Onward, etc.
- 3 Like a mighty army
 Moves the Church of God;
 Brothers, we are treading
 Where the saints have trod;
 We are not divided,
 All one body we,
 One in hope and doctrine,
 One in charity.
 Onward, etc.

- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish. Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus Constant will remain; Gates of hell can never 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail. Onward, etc.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people! Join our happy throng! Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song! Glory, laud, and honor, Unto Christ the King; This through countless ages Men and angels sing. Onward, etc.

S. Baring-Gould, 1865



- 2 Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wandering and the wavering feet; Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
- 3 Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee, I may stretch out a loving hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea.
- 4 Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things Thou dost impart; And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.

- 5 Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me, That I may speak with soothing power A word in season, as from Thee, To weary ones in needful hour.
- 6 Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord, *Until my very heart o'erflow In kindling thought and glowing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
- 7 Oh, use me, Lord, use even me, Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where; Until Thy blessèd face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share. F. R. Havergal, 1872



2 He left His home in glory
To save my soul from death;
And now in all life's dangers
He still sustains my breath.
I lay me down and slumber
All through the hours of night,
And wake again in safety

3 It is but very little
For Him that I can do;
Then let me seek to serve Him
My earthly journey through;

To hail the morning light.

And without sigh or murmur,
To do His holy will,
And in my daily duties,
His wise commands fulfil.

4 And when I reach the mansion
He has prepared for me,
'Twill be my grateful pleasure
My Saviour's face to see;
And 'mid the angels' music,
Which then will greet my ear,
How eagerly I'll listen
My Saviour's voice to hear!

Anon.



- 2 If with honest-hearted
 Love for God and man,
 Day by day Thou find us
 Doing what we can;
 Thou who giv'st the seed-time
 Wilt give large increase,
 Crown the head with blessings,
 Fill the heart with peace.
- 3 On our way rejoicing
 Gladly let us go;
 Conquered hath our Leader,
 Vanquished is our foe!

Christ without, our safety; Christ within, our joy; Who, if we be faithful, Can our hope destroy?

4 Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore!

J. S. B. Monsell, 1863



2 Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own army None can overthrow: Round His truth unchanging, Victory is secure; For His standard ranging, Makes the triumph sure. Joyfully enlisting By Thy grace Divine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

3 Chosen to be soldiers In an alien land, Chosen, called, and faithful, For our Captain's band; In the service royal Let us not grow cold; Let us be right loyal, Noble, true, and bold. Master, Thou wilt keep us, By Thy grace Divine, Always on the Lord's side, Saviour, always Thine.

F. R. Havergal, 1877

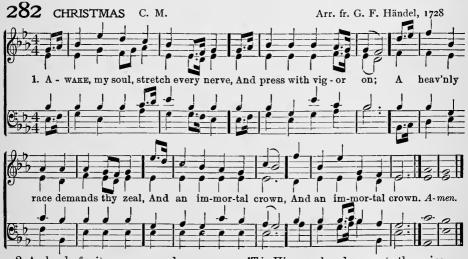
- 2 My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread, through all the earth abroad, The honors of Thy name.
- 3 Jesus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'T is music in the sinner's ears:
 - 'T is life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of reigning sin, He sets the prisoner free; His blood can make the foulest clean;

His blood availed for me.

5 He speaks, and, listening to His voice, New life the dead receive;

The mournful, broken hearts rejoice; The humble poor believe.

C. Wesley, 1739



- 2 A cloud of witnesses around Hold thee in full survey; Forget the steps already trod, And onward urge thy way.
- 3 'T is God's all-animating voice That calls thee from on high;
- 'T is His own hand presents the prize To thine aspiring eye.
- 4 Blest Saviour, introduced by Thee, Have I my race begun; And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet I'll lay my honors down.

P. Doddridge, 1755

2 Defend us, Lord, from every ill. Strengthen our hearts to do Thy will. In all we plan and all we do Still keep us to Thy service true.

3 O let us hear the inspiring word Which they of old at Horeb heard; Breathe to our hearts the high command, "Go onward and possess the land!"

4 Thou who art Light, shine on each soul! Thou who art Truth, each mind control! Open our eyes and make us see The path which leads to heaven and Thee!

John Hay





- 2 Worlds are charging, heaven beholding, Thou hast but an hour to fight; Now the blazoned cross unfolding, On, right onward, for the right!
- 3 On! let all the soul within you
 For the truth's sake go abroad.
 Strike, let every nerve and sinew
 Tell on ages, tell for God.

A. C. Coxe, 1840

(ST. PIRAN) 7s, 5s.

- 2 Let Thy children, by Thy grace, Give as they abound,Till the poor have breathing-space, And the lost are found.
- 3 Wiser than the miser's hoards
 Is the giver's choice;

- Sweeter than the song of birds Is the thankful voice.
- 4 Welcome smiles on faces sad,
 As the flowers of spring;
 Let the tender hearts be glad
 With the joy they bring.

 J. G. Whittler, 1876



- 2 If you cannot cross the ocean,
 And the heathen lands explore,
 You can find the heathen nearer,
 You can help them at your door;
 If you cannot give your thousands,
 You can give the widow's mite,
 And the least you give for Jesus
 Will be precious in His sight.
- 3 If you cannot speak like angels,
 If you cannot preach like Paul,
 You can tell the love of Jesus,
 You can say He died for all.
- If you cannot rouse the wicked
 With the judgment's dread alarms,
 You can lead the little children
 To the Saviour's waiting arms.
- 4 Let none hear you idly saying,
 "There is nothing I can do,"
 While the souls of men are dying,
 And the Master calls for you.
 Take the task He gives you gladly,
 Let His work your pleasure be;
 Answer quickly when He calleth—
 "Here am I, O Lord, send me."
 D. March, 1868

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- 2 Work, for the night is coming, Work through the sunny noon; Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon: Give every flying minute Something to keep in store; Work, for the night is coming, When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
 Under the sunset skies,
 While their bright tints are glowing,
 Work, for daylight flies;
 Work, till the last beam fadeth,
 Fadeth to shine no more;
 Work, while night is darkening,
 When man's work is o'er.

A. L. Coghill, c. 1860 Alt.

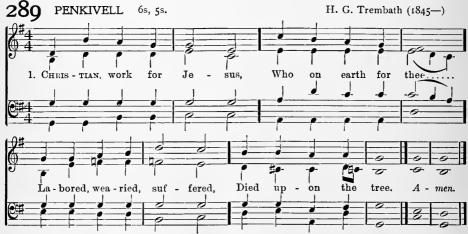
Ibymus of Service



- 2 How happy are the saints above, Who once went sorrowing here; But now they taste unmingled love, And joy without a tear.
- 3 The consecrated cross I'll bear
 Till death shall set me free;
 And then go home my crown to wear,
 For there's a crown for me.
- 4 Upon the crystal pavement, down At Jesus' piercèd feet, Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown, And His dear name repeat.
- 5 O precious cross! O glorious crown! O resurrection day!

Ye angels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul away.

T. Shepherd, 1692 Alt.



- 2 Work with lips so fervid
 That thy words may prove
 Thou hast brought a message
 From the God of love.
- 3 Work with heart that burneth, Humbly at His feet, Priceless gems to offer, For His crown made meet.
- 4 Work with prayer unceasing,
 Borne on faith's strong wing,
 Earnestly beseeching
 Trophies for the King.
- 5 Work while strength endureth,
 Until death draw near;
 Then thy Lord's sweet welcome
 Thou in heaven shalt hear,

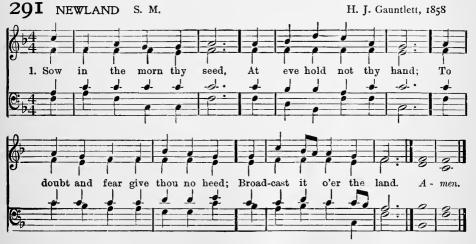


2 To serve the present age,My calling to fulfill;Oh, may it all my powers engageTo do my Master's will!

3 Arm me with jealous care, As in Thy sight to live, And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray, And on Thyself rely, Assured, if I my trust betray, I shall forever die.

C. Wesley, 1762



- 2 And duly shall appear In verdure, beauty, strength, The tender blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.
- 3 Thou canst not toil ir. vain; Cold, heat, and moist, and dry,

Shall foster and mature the grain For garners in the sky.

4 Thence, when the glorious end,
The day of God, is come,
The angel-reapers shall descend,
And Heaven cry, "Harvest Home."

J. Montgomery, 1819



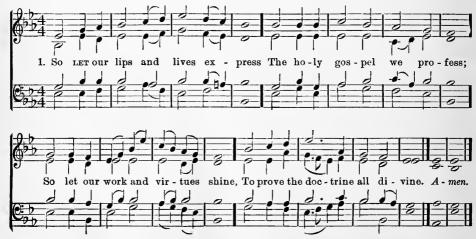
- 2 May we Thy bounties thus
 As stewards true receive,
 And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
 To Thee our first-fruits give.
- 3 Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
 And homes are bare and cold,
 And lambs for whom the shepherd bled,
 Are straying from the fold.
- 1 To comfort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,

- To tend the lone and fatherless Is angels' work below.
- 5 The captive to release,
 To God the lost to bring,
 To teach the way of life and peace,
 It is a Christ-like thing.
- 6 And we believe Thy word,
 Though dim our faith may be;
 Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
 We do it unto Thee.

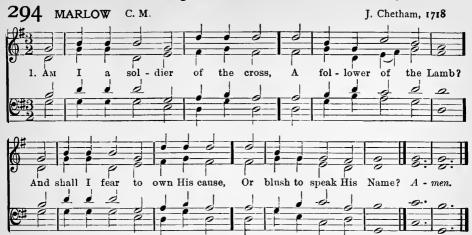
W. W. How, 1850



J. Hatton (-1793), c. 1790



- 2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad The honors of our Saviour God; When His salvation reigns within, And grace subdues the power of sin.
- 3 Religion bears our spirits up, While we expect that blessèd hope,— The bright appearance of the Lord: And faith stands leaning on His word.



- 2 Must I be carried to the skies
 On flowery beds of ease,
 While others fought to win the prize,
 And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?

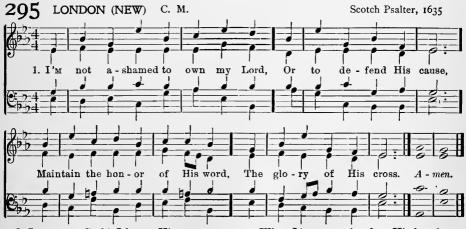
 Must I not stem the flood?

 Is this vile world a friend to grace,

 To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign: Increase my courage, Lord;

- I'll bear the cross, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.
- 5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, though they die; They view the triumph from afar, And seize it with their eye.
- 6 When that illustrious day shall rise, And all Thy armies shine In robes of victory through the skies, The glory shall be Thine.

I. Watts, 1724



- 2 Jesus, my God! I know His name;His name is all my trust:Nor will He put my soul to shame,
- Nor let my hope be lost.

 3 Firm as His throne His promise stands,
 And He can well secure.
- What I've committed to His hands, Till the decisive hour.
- 4 Then will He own my worthless name Before His Father's face, And in the New Jerusalem

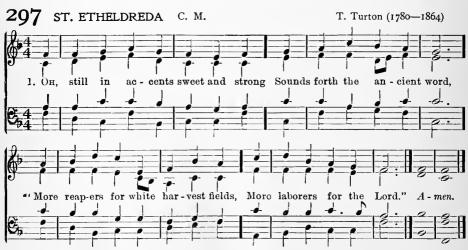
Appoint my soul a place.

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Ivmns of Service



- 2 Go, labor on; it is not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heavenly gain; Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises: what are men?
- 3 Go, labor on, while it is day, The world's dark night is hastening on. Speed, speed thy work! cast sloth away! It is not thus that souls are won.
- 4 Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Bo wise the erring soul to win;
- Go forth into the world's highway; Compel the wanderer to come in.
- 5 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice; For toil comes rest, for exile home; Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold, I come!" H. Bonar, 1843



2 We hear the call; in dreams no more In selfish ease we lie,

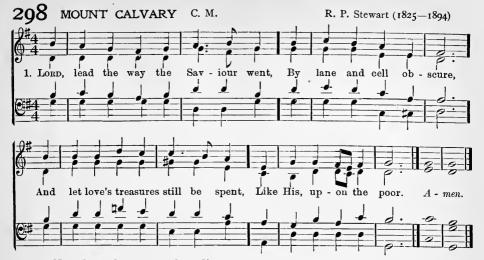
But, girded for our Father's work, Go forth beneath His sky.

3 Where prophets' word, and martyrs' blood, Thrust in our sickles at Thy word, And prayers of saints were sown,

We, to their labors entering in, Would reap where they have strown.

4 O Thou whose call our hearts has stirred, To do Thy will we come;

And bear our harvest home.



2 Like Him through scenes of deep distress, Who bore the world's sad weight, We, in their crowded loneliness, Would seek the desolate.

3 For Thou hast placed us side by side, In this wide world of ill, And, that Thy followers may be tried, The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make,
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,
If given for the Saviour's sake,
They lose not their reward.

Wm. Crosswell, 1831



2 Soft descend the dews of heaven, Bright the rays celestial shine; Precious fruits will thus be given, Through an influence all divine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never weary; Let no fears thy soul annoy; Be the prospect ne'er so dreary, Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy.

4 Lo, the scene of verdure brightening! See the rising grain appear;

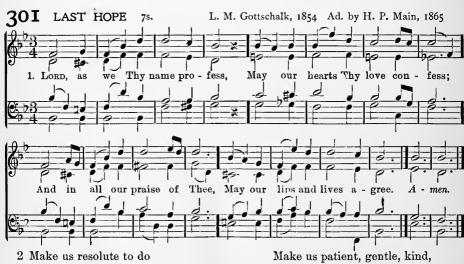
Look again! the fields are whitening, For the harvest time is near.

T. Hastings (1784--1872)



- 2 But Thou hast needy brethren here, Partakers of Thy grace,
 - Whose names Thou wilt Thyself confess Before the Father's face.
- 3 In each sad accent of distress Thy pleading voice is heard; In them Thou may'st be clothed and fed, And visited, and cheered.
- 4 Help us then, Lord, Thy yoke to wear. And joy to do Thy will;
 - Each other's burdens gladly bear, And love's sweet law fulfil.
- 5 Thy face with reverence and with love We in Thy poor would see;
 - And while we minister to them. Would do it as to Thee.

P. Doddridge, 1755 E. Osler, 1836



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- What Thou showest to be true; Make us hate and shun the ill, Loyal to Thy holy will.
- 3 May Thy yoke be meekly worn, May Thy cross be bravely borne;
- Pure in life and heart and mind.
- 4 Gracious Saviour, heavenly Friend, On Thy grace our souls depend; Let that grace our needs supply While we live and when we die.

E. P. Parker, 1800

Missions—Ibome

302 HOLBORN HILL L. M.

St. Alban's Tune-Book



- 2 In peopled vale, in lonely glen, In crowded mart, by stream or sea, How many of the sons of men Hear not the message sent from Thee.
- 3 Send forth Thy heralds, Lord, to call
 The thoughtless young, the harden'd old,
 A scattered, homeless flock, till all
 Be gathered to Thy peaceful fold.
- 4 Send them Thy mighty word to speak, Till faith shall dawn, and doubt depart, To awe the bold, to stay the weak, And bind and heal the broken heart.
- 5 Then all these wastes, a dreary scene,
 That make us sadden as we gaze,
 Shall grow, with living waters, green,
 And lift to heaven the voice of praise.
 W. C. Bryant, 1859



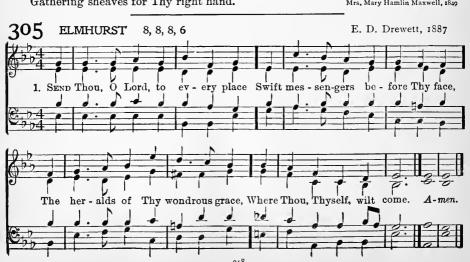
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- 2 Oh, guard our shores from every foe,
 With peace our borders bless,
 With prosperous times our cities crown,
 Our fields with plenteousness.
- 3 Unite us in the sacred love
 Of knowledge, truth, and Thee:
 And let our hills and valleys shout
 The songs of liberty.
- 4 Here may religion, pure and mild, Smile on our Sabbath hours; And piety and virtue bless The home of us and ours.
- 5 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
 Our country we commend;
 Be Thou her refuge and her trust,
 Her everlasting friend.

John R. Wreford (1800-1881)

Missions — Ibome





Missions—Ibome



2 The love of Christ unfolding, Speed on from east to west, Till all, His cross beholding. In Him are fully blest.

Great Author of salvation, Haste, haste the glorious day, When we, a ransomed nation, Thy scepter shall obey. Mrs. Maria F. Anderson, 18t 4

(ELMHURST) 8, 8, 8, 6

- 2 Send men whose eyes have seen the King, 4 Thou who hast died, Thy victory claim; Men in whose ears His sweet words ring; Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
- 3 To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and broken hearts to win: In every place to bring them in; Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come.
- Assert, O Christ, Thy glory's name, And far to lands of pagan shame, Send men where Thou wilt come.
- 5 Gird each one with the Spirit's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word; And make them conquerors, conquering Where Thou, Thyself, wilt come. [Lord,
- 6 Raise up, O Lord the Holy Ghost, From this broad land a mighty host, Their war-cry, "We will seek the lost, Where Thou, O Christ, wilt come!"

Missions—Foreign



- 2 What though the spicy breezes
 Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
 Though every prospect pleases,
 And only man is vile;
 In vain with lavish kindness
 The gifts of God are strown:
 The heathen in his blindness
 Bows down to wood and stone.
- 3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
 With wisdom from on high,
 Shall we to men benighted
 The lamp of life deny?

- Salvation! oh, salvation!
 The joyful sound proclaim,
 Till earth's remotest nation
 Has learned Messiah's name.
- 4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
 And you, ye waters, roll,
 Till, like a sea of glory,
 It spreads from pole to pole;
 Till o'er our ransomed nature
 The Lamb for sinners slain,
 Redeemer, King, Creator,
 In bliss returns to reign!

R. Heber, 1819

309 (MISSIONARY HYMN) 7s, 6s. 81.

Now be the Gospel banner
 In every land unfurled,
 And be the shout, hosanna,
 Re-echoed through the world,
 Till every isle and nation,
 Till every tribe and tongue,
 Receive the great salvation,
 And join the happy throng.

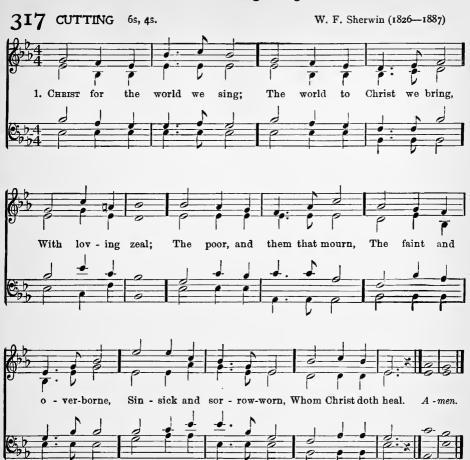
2 Yes, Thou shalt reign forever,
O Jesus, King of kings!
Thy light, Thy love, Thy favor,
Each ransomed captive sings.
The isles for Thee are waiting,
The deserts learn Thy praise,
The hills and valleys, greeting,
The song responsive raise.

T. Hastings (1784—1872)

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

Missions—Foreign



- 2 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With fervent prayer; The wayward and the lost, By restless passion tossed, Redeemed, at countless cost, From dark despair.
- 3 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With one accord: With us the work to share, With us reproach to dare, With us the cross to bear. For Christ our Lord.
- 4 Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring, With joyful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Reclaimed from error's ways, Inspired with hope and praise, To Christ belong.

S. Wolcott (1813-1886)



- 2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing, "Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;" And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing, The music of the gospel leads us home.—Ref.
- 3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
 The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
 And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
 Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.—Ref.
- 4 Rest comes at length: though life be long and dreary,
 The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
 Faith's journeys end in welcome to the weary,
 And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—Ref.
- 5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
 Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
 And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—Ref.

(Second Tune)



Ibymns of Ibope



- 2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
 All-jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng:
 The Prince is ever in them;
 The daylight is serene;
 The pastures of the blessèd
 Are decked in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David,—
 And there, from care released,
 The song of them that triumph,
 The shout of them that feast;

- And they, who with their Leader,
 Have conquered in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
- 4 O sweet and blessèd country,
 The home of God's elect!
 C sweet and blessèd country,
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father,
 And Spirit, ever blest.
 Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

(EWING)

Additional verses from Hora Novissima (Neale's translation), often sung, and generally to Ewing.

Part I.

- 1 The world is very evil,
 The times are waxing late:
 Be sober and keep vigil,
 The Judge is at the gate;—
 The Judge that comes in mercy,
 The Judge that comes with might,
 To terminate the evil,
 To diadem the right.
- 2 Arise, arise, good Christian,
 Let right to wrong succeed;
 Let penitential sorrow
 To heavenly gladness lead;
 To the light that hath no evening,
 That knows nor moon nor sun,
 The light so new and golden,
 The light that is but one.
- 3 O happy, holy portion,
 Refection for the blest,
 True vision of true beauty,
 Sweet cure of all distrest!
 Strive, man, to win that glory,
 Toil, man, to gain that light;
 Send hope before to grasp it,
 Till hope be lost in sight.

Part II.

- 1 Brief life is here our portion;
 Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
 The life that knows no ending,
 The tearless life, is there.
 O happy retribution!
 Short toil, eternal rest;
 For mortals and for sinners
 A mansion with the blest!
- 2 And now we fight the battle,
 But then shall wear the crown
 Of full and everlasting
 And passionless renown;
 And He Whom now we trust in,
 Shall then be seen and known,
 And they that know and see Him,
- Shall have Him for their own.

 3 And now we watch and struggle,
 And now we live in hope,
 And Zion in her anguish,
 With Babylon must cope;
 But there is David's fountain,
 And life in fullest glow;
 And there the light is golden,
 And milk and honey flow.

Part III.

- 1 FOR thee, O dear, dear country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;
 For very love, beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep:
 The mention of thy glory
 Is unction to the breast,
 And medicine in sickness,
 And love, and life, and rest.
- 2 O one, O only mansion!
 O Paradise of joy!
 Where tears are ever banished
 And smiles have no alloy;
 Thy loveliness oppresses
 - Thy loveliness oppresses
 All human thought and heart,
 And none, O Peace, O Sion,
 Can sing thee as thou art.
- 3 The cross is all thy splendor,
 The Crucified thy praise;
 His laud and benediction
 The ransomed people raise:
 Upon the Rock of Ages
 They build thy holy tower;
 Thine is the victor's laurel,
 And thine the golden dower.

Part V.

- 1 JERUSALEM the glorious!
 The glory of th' elect!
 O dear and future vision
 That eager hearts expect:
 E'en now by faith I see thee,
 E'en here thy walls discern;
 To thee my thoughts are kindled,
 And strive, and pant, and yearn.
- On that securest shore,
 I hope thee, wish thee, sing thee,
 And love thee evermore!
 O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I ever see thy face?
 O sweet and blessed country,
 Shall I ever win thy grace?

2 Jerusalem, exulting

3 I have the hope within me
To comfort and to bless!
Shall I ever win the prize itself?
O tell me, tell me, yes!
Exult, O dust and ashes!
The Lord shall be thy part;
His only, His forever,
Thou shalt be and thou art!

Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1858



- 2 We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heavenly home discerning; Our absent Lord has left us word, "Let every lamp be burning:"—Ref.
- 3 Should coming days be cold and dark,
 We need not cease our singing;
 That perfect rest nought can molest,
 Where golden harps are ringing:—Ref.
- 4 Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow, Each cord on earth to sever; Our King says, "Come!" and there's our home, Forever, oh, forever:—Ref.

Hymns of Hope



- 2 My Lord is in the Homeland,
 With angels bright and fair;
 No sinful thing nor evil,
 Can ever enter there;
 The music of the ransomed
 Is ringing in my ears,
 And when I think of the Homeland,
 My eyes are wet with tears.
- 3 For loved ones in the Homeland
 Are waiting me to come
 Where neither death nor sorrow
 Invade their holy home:
 O dear, dear native Country!
 - O rest and peace above! Christ bring us all to the Homeland Of His eternal love.

H. R. Haweis, 1872



- 2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 The world is growing old;
 Who would not be at rest and free
 Where love is never cold;
 Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 'T is weary waiting here;
 I long to be where Jesus is,
 To feel, to see Him near;
 Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 4 O Paradise, O Paradise, I want to sin no more, I want to be as pure on earth

- As on Thy spotless shore; Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 5 O Paradise, O Paradise,
 I greatly long to see

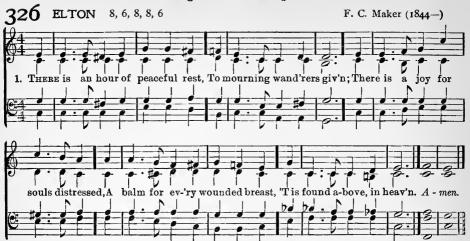
 The special place my dearest Lord
 Is destining for me;
 Where loyal hearts, etc.
- 6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
 Oh, keep me in Thy love,
 And guide me to that happy land
 Of perfect rest above,
 Where loyal hearts, etc.

F. W. Faber, 1862. H. A. & M., 1863

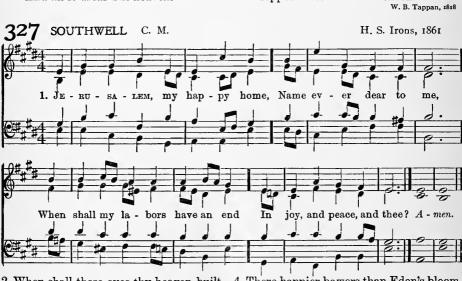


- 2 No murky cloud o'ershadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night; But every soul shines as the sun; For God Himself gives light, O my sweet home, Jerusalem, Thy joys when shall I see? The King that sitteth on thy throne In His felicity?
- 3 Thy gardens and thy goodly walks Continually are green, Where grow such sweet and pleasant As nowhere else are seen. **flowers**
- Right through thy streets, with silver The living waters flow, sound, And on the banks, on either side, The trees of life do grow.
- 4 Those trees for evermore bear fruit, And evermore do spring: There evermore the angels are, And evermore do sing. Jerusalem, my happy home, Would God I were in thee! Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

D. Dickson (1583-1663) (Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.)



- 2 There is a home for weary souls
 By sin and sorrow driven;
 When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,
 Where storms arise, and ocean rolls,
 And all is drear but heaven.
- 3 There fragrant flowers immortal bloom,
 And joys supreme are given;
 There rays divine disperse the gloom:
 Beyond the confines of the tomb
 Appears the dawn of heaven.

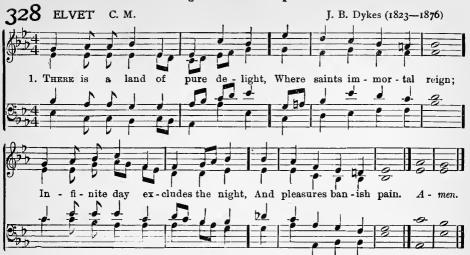


- 2 When shall these eyes thy heaven-built And pearly gates behold; [walls Thy bulwarks with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?
- 3 O when, thou City of my God, Shall I thy courts ascend, Where congregations ne'er break up, And Sabbaths have no end?
- 4 There happier bowers than Eden's bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know;
 - Blest seats, thro' rude and stormy scenes I onward press to you.
- 5 Jerusalem, my happy home, My soul still pants for thee; Then shall my labors have an end

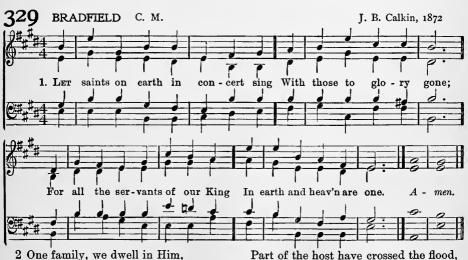
When I thy joys shall see.

Anon. (ascribed to J. Montgomery), Eckington Coll., c. 1796
(based on "F. B. P." in MSS. of the 16th or 17th Cent.)

Bymns of Bope



- 2 Bright fields beyond the swelling flood Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between.
- 3 But timorous mortals start and shrink To cross this narrow sea; And linger, trembling on the brink, And fear to launch away.
- 4 O could we make our doubts remove,
 Those gloomy doubts that rise,
 And see the Canaan that we love,
 With faith's illumined eyes:
- 5 Could we but climb where Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.



- 2 One family, we dwell in Him, One Church above, beneath; Though now divided by the stream, The narrow stream of death.
- 3 One army of the living God, To His command we bow;
- Part of the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now.
- 4 Dear Saviour, be our constant guide; Then, when the word is given, Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide, And bring us safe to heaven.

C. Wesley, 1759

Ibymns of Ibope



- 2 I would not live alway, thus fettered by sin, Temptation without and corruption within: E'en the rapture of pardon is mingled with fears, And the cup of thanksgiving with penitent tears.
- 3 I would not live alway; no, welcome the tomb; Since Jesus hath lain there, I dread not its gloom: There sweet be my rest till He bid me arise To hail Him in triumph descending the skies.
- 4 Who, who would live alway, away from his God?
 Away from you heaven, that blissful abode,
 Where the rivers of pleasure flow o'er the bright plains,
 And the noontide of glory eternally reigns:
- 5 Where the saints of all ages in harmony meet, Their Saviour and brethren transported to greet, While the anthems of rapture unceasingly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul.

Ibymns of Ibope



2 O morrow land, abiding land, No tears of sorrow there; No aching hearts, nor weary eyes; Within thy dwelling fair.

3 O morrow land, abiding land,
We soon shall reach thy shore,
And clasp the hands of those we love,
To meet, and part no more.

Refrain:
We are traveling home to thee;
We are traveling home to thee;
And soon, beyond the river's bank,
Thy glory we shall see.

Fanny J. Crosby, 1898

Hymns of Bope



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- 2 What though the tempests rage?

 Heaven is our home;
 Short is our pilgrimage,
 Heaven is our home.
 And Time's wild wintry blast
 Soon shall be overpast;
 We shall reach home at last:
 Heaven is our home.
- 3 There at our Saviour's side,
 Heaven is our home,
 May we be glorified:
 Heaven is our home.

- There are the good and blest, Those we love most and best, Grant us with them to rest: Heaven is our home.
- 4 Grant us to murmur not,
 Heaven is our home.
 Whate'er our earthly lot,
 Heaven is our home.
 Grant us at last to stand
 There at Thine own right hand,
 Jesus, in fatherland:
 Heaven is our home.



- 2 Oh, Christ, He is the fountain,
 The deep, sweet well of love!
 The streams of earth I've tasted;
 More deep I'll drink above.
 There to an ocean fullness
 His mercy doth expand,
 And glory, glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.
- 3 With mercy and with judgment
 My web of time He weve,
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 Were lustred with His love:

- I'll bless the hand that guided,
 I'll bless the heart that planned
 When throned where glory dwelleth
 In Emmanuel's land.
- 4 The bride eyes not her garment,
 But her dear bridegroom's face;
 I will not gaze at glory,
 But on my King of grace;
 Not at the crown He giveth,
 But on His piercèd hand:
 The Lamb is all the glory
 Of Emmanuel's land.

Ibymns of Ibope



2 I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;

I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.

I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

3 So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on

O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone;

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And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

J. 11. Newman, 1833

Ibymns of Ibope



- 2 Safely, safely gathered in,
 Far from sorrow, far from sin;
 Passed beyond all grief and pain,
 Death for thee is truest gain;
 For our loss we may not weep,
 Nor our loved ones long to keep
 From the home of rest and peace,
 Where all sin and sorrow cease.
- 3 Safely, safely gathered in,
 Far from sorrow, far from sin;
 God has saved from weary strife,
 In its dawn, this fresh young life;
 Now it waits for us above,
 Resting in the Saviour's love;
 Jesus, grant that we may meet
 There, adoring, at Thy feet.

Henrietta O. Dobree, 1880



- Nearer my Father's house,
 Where many mansions be;
 Nearer to-day the great white throne,
 Nearer the crystal sea.
- 3 Nearer the bound of life,
 Where burdens are laid down;
 Nearer to leave the heavy cross,
 Nearer to gain the crown.
- 4 But, lying dark between, Winding down through the night,

Absent from Him I roam,

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day's march nearer home.

- There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light.
- 5 Ev'n now, perchance, my feet
 Are slipping on the brink,
 And I, to-day, am nearer home,
 Nearer than now I think.
- 6 Father, perfect my trust!
 Strengthen my power of faith!
 Nor let me stand, at last, alone
 Upon the shore of death.

Home of my soul, how near

Thy golden gates appear!

At times, to faith's foreseeing eye,

P. Cary, 1852



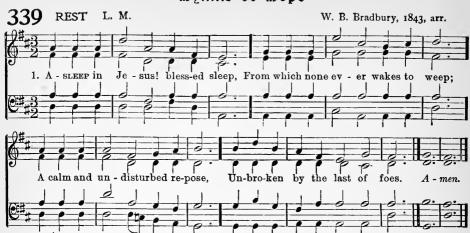
Ibymns of Ibope

- 4 Ah! then my spirit faints
 To reach the land I iove,
 The bright inheritance of saints,
 Jerusalem above!
- 5 Then, then I feel, that He; Remembered or forgot, The Lord, is never far from me; Though I perceive Him not.
- 6 So when my latest breath
 Shall rend the veil in twain,
 By death I shall escape from death,
 And life eternal gain.

J. Montgomery, 1835



- 2 Earth has many a cool retreat,
 Many a spot to memory dear;
 Oft we find our weary feet
 Lingering by some fountain clear;
 Yet the purest waters flow
 In the land to which we go.
- 3 Like a cloud that floats away,
 Like the early morning dew,
 Here the fairest things decay;
 There, are pleasures ever new.
 Only joy the heart will know
 In the land to which we go.
- 4 'Tis the Christian's promised land;
 There is everlasting day;
 There a Saviour's loving hand
 Wipes the mourner's tears away;
 Oh! the rapture we shall know
 In the land to which we go.



- 2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet; With holy confidence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting.
- 3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.
- 4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me May such a blissful refuge be; Securely shall my ashes lie, Waiting the summons from on high.
- 5 Asleep in Jesus! far from thee
 Thy kindred and their graves may be;
 But thine is still a blessèd sleep,
 From which none ever wakes to weep.

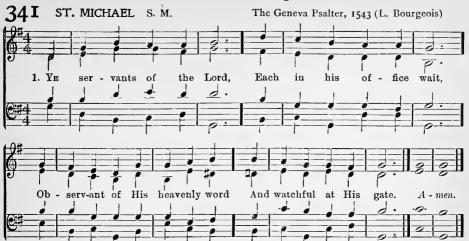
 Mrs. M. Mackay, 1832



- 2 Oh, give us grace to die to sin, That we, O Lord, may have A holy, happy rest in Thee, A Sabbath in the grave.
- 3 Thou, Lord, baptized in Thine own And buried in the grave, [blood, Didst raise Thyself to endless life, Omnipotent to save.
- 4 Baptized into Thy death we died,
 And buried were with Thee,
 That we might live with Thee to God,
 - That we might live with Thee to God, And ever blest might be.
- 5 Lord, thro' the grave and gate of death May we, with Thee, arise To an eternal Easter-day Of glory in the skies!

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The Ministry



- 2 Let all your lamps be bright,
 And trim the golden flame;
 Gird up your loins, as in His sight,
 For awful is His name.
- 3 Watch! 't is your Lord's command; And, while we speak, He's near:

Mark the first signal of His hand, And ready all appear.

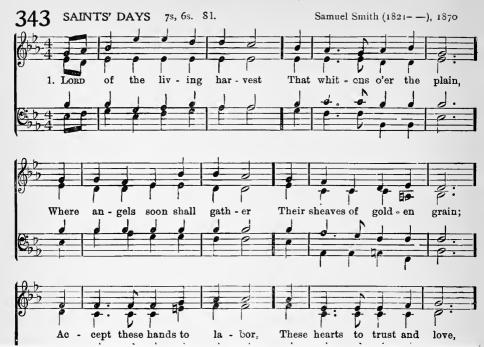
4 Oh, happy servant he,
In such a posture found!
He shall his Lord with rapture see,
And be with honor crowned.

P. Doddridge, 1755 Ab.

- Within Thy temple when they stand To teach the truth as taught by Thee, Saviour, like stars in Thy right hand The angels of the churches be.
- 3 Wisdom and zeal and faith impart,
 Firmness with meekness, from above,
 To bear Thy people on their heart,
 And love the souls whom Thou dost love;
- 4 To watch and pray, and never faint;
 By day and night strict guard to keep;
 To warn the sinner, cheer the saint,
 Nourish Thy lambs, and feed Thy sheep;
- 5 Then, while their work is finished here, In humble hope their charge resign, When the Chief Shepherd shall appear, O God, may they and we be Thine.

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The Ministry



When Thou shalt call them home, But to have shared the travail Which makes Thy kingdom come.

³ Come down, Thou Holy Spirit,
And fill their souls with light;
Clothe them in spotless raiment,
In vesture clean and white;

⁴ Be with them, God the Father!
Be with them, God the Son!
And God the Holy Spirit!
Most blessed Three in One!
Make them a holy priesthood,
Thee humbly to adore,
And fill them with Thy fullness
Both now and evermore!

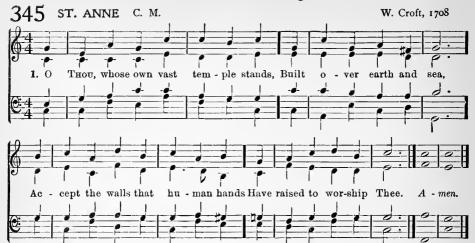
Church Building



- 2 All that dedicated city,
 Dearly loved of God on high,
 In exultant jubilation
 Pours perpetual melody;
 God the One in Three adoring
 In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day: With Thy wonted loving-kindness, Hear Thy people as they pray; And Thy fullest benediction Shed within its walls alway.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
 What they ask of Thee to gain,
 What they gain from Thee for ever
 With the blessèd to retain,
 And hereafter in Thy glory
 Evermore with Thee to reign.

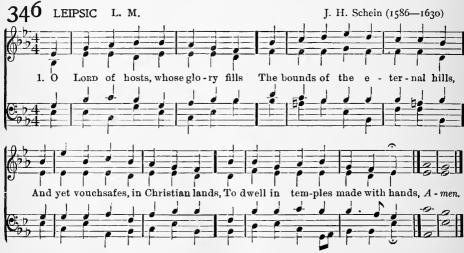
Anon. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

Church Building



- 2 Lord, from Thine inmost glory send,Within these walls t'abide,The peace that dwelleth without endSerenely by Thy side.
- 3 May erring minds, that worship here, Be taught the better way;
- And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
- 4 May faith grow firm, and love grow warm,
 And pure devotion rise, [storm
 While, round these hallowed walls, the
 Of earth-born passion dies.

W. C. Bryant, 1835

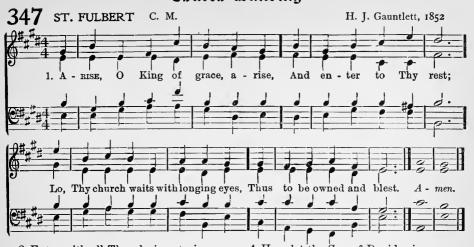


- 2 Grant that all we, who here to-day Rejoicing this foundation lay, May be in very deed Thine own, Built on the precious corner-stone.
- 3 The heads that guide endue with skill, The hands that work preserve from ill,

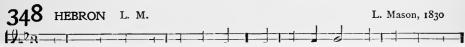
That we, who these foundations lay, May raise the topstone in its day.

4 But now and ever, Lord, protect
The temple of Thine own elect;
Be Thou in them, and they in Thee,
O ever-blessèd Trinity!

Church Building



- 2 Enter with all Thy glorious train, Thy Spirit and Thy word; All that the ark did once contain Could no such grace afford.
- 3 Here, mighty God, accept our vows, Here let Thy praise be spread; Bless the provisions of Thy house, And fill Thy poor with bread.
- 4 Here let the Son of David reign,
 Let God's anointed shine,
 Justice and truth His court maintain,
 With love and power divine.
- 5 Here let Him hold a lasting throne; And, as His kingdom grows, Fresh honors shall adorn His crown, And shame confound His foes.





Mational



- 2 Thy love divine hath led us in the past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our ruler, guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
- 2 From monto alauma from dandler weetter.



Mational



- 2 The tumult and the shouting dies;
 The captains and the kings depart:
 Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
 An humble and a contrite heart.
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget—lest we forget!
- 3 Far-called our navies melt away,
 On dune and headland sinks the fire;
 Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
 Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
 Judge of the nations, spare us yet,
 Lest we forget—lest we forget!
- 4 If drunk with sight of power, we loose
 Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe,
 Such boasting as the Gentiles use
 Or lesser breeds without the law—
 Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
 Lest we forget—lest we forget!
- 5 For heathen heart that puts her trust
 In reeking tube and iron shard,
 All valiant dust that builds on dust,
 And guarding calls not Thee to guard,
 For frantic boast and foolish word,
 Thy mercy on Thy people, Lord!

Rudyard Kipling, 1897

Thanksgiving



- 2 Oh, may this bounteous God
 Through all our life be near us,
 With ever joyful hearts
 And blessèd peace to cheer us;
 And keep us in His grace,
 And guide us when perplexed,
 And free us from all ills
 In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God,
 The Father, now be given,
 The Son, and Him who reigns
 With them in highest heaven,
 The One Eternal God,
 Whom earth and heaven adore;
 For thus it was, is now,
 And shall be evermore.

M. Rinkart, 1644 Tr. C. Winkworth, 1858

Thanksgiving

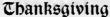


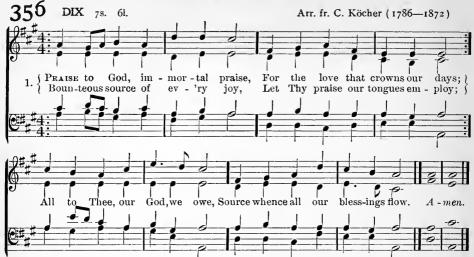
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- 2 All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto His praise to yield; Wheat and tares together sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown: First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear: Lord of harvest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
- 3 For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His harvest home; From His field shall in that day All offences purge away;

- Give His angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast, But the fruitful ears to store In His Garner evermore.
- 4 Even so, Lord, quickly come, To Thy final Harvest-Home! Gather Thou Thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin; There for ever purified, In Thy Presence to abide: Come, with all Thine angels, come, Raise the glorious Harvest-Home!

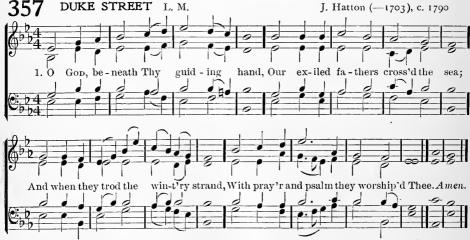
H. Alford, 1845





2 All the plenty summer pours; Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores; Flocks that whiten all the plain; Yellow sheaves of ripened grain: Lord, for these our souls shall raise Grateful vows and solemn praise. 3 As Thy prospering hand hath blest, May we give Thee of our best; And by deeds of kindly love For Thy mercies grateful prove; Singing thus through all our days, Praise to God, immortal praise.

Mrs. A. L. Barbauld, 1772 Alt. & Ab.



2 Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:

Thy blessing came; and still its power Shall onward, through all ages, bear The memory of that holy hour.

3 Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves; And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their
graves.

4 And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall adore, Till these eternal hills remove,

And spring adorns the earth no more.

L. Bacon, 1833



- 2 "I the Lord, am with thee,
 Be thou not afraid!
 I will keep and strengthen,
 Be thou not dismayed!
 Yea, I will uphold thee
 With my own right hand;
 Thou art called and chosen
 In My sight to stand."—Ref.
- 3 For the year before us,
 Oh, what rich supplies!
 For the poor and needy
 Living streams shall rise;

For the sad and sinful Shall His grace abound;
For the faint and feeble Perfect strength be found.—Ref.

4 He will never fail us,
He will not forsake;
His eternal covenant
He will never break!
Resting on His promise,
What have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient
For the coming year.—Ref.

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- 2 As the wingèd arrow flies
 Speedily the mark to find;
 As the lightning from the skies
 Darts, and leaves no trace behind;
 Swiftly thus our fleeting days
 Bear us down life's rapid stream;
 Upward, Lord, our spirits raise:
 All below is but a dream.
- Teach us henceforth how to live
 With eternity in view:
 Bless Thy word to young and old;
 Fill us with a Saviour's love;
 And when life's short tale is told,
 May we dwell with Thee above.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive; Pardon of our sins renew;

360 LEOMINSTER S. M. 81.

Anon. Har. Arthur Sullivan, 1872



2 A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that blest day;

Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.

3 A few more storms shall beat On this wild rocky shore,

And we shall be where tempests cease, And surges swell no more:

Then, O my Lord, prepare
My soul for that calm day;

My soul for that calm day; Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away. 4 A few more struggles here, A few more partings o'er,

A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more:

Then, O my Lord, prepare

My soul for that bright day;

Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.

5 'T is but a little while

And He shall come again,

Who died that we might live, who lives
That we with Him may reign:

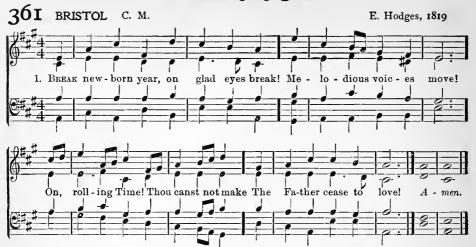
Then, O my Lord, prepare

My soul for that glad day;

Oh, wash me in Thy precious blood, And take my sins away.

•

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- 2 Lord, from this year more service win, More glory, more delight!
 - O make its hours less sad with sin, Its days with Thee more bright!
- 3 O golden then the hours must be!
 The year must needs be sweet:
 Yes, Lord, with happy melody
 Thine opening grace we greet.



- 2 This the holy lesson
 On the year's first day;
 Jesus by obedience
 Teaches to obey.
- 3 Of Thy cross thus early,
 Tokens Thou dost give;
 By Thy wounds Thou healest;
 By Thy death we live.
- 4 Not to suffer only,
 Jesus, didst Thou come,
 But to leave us way-marks
 Pointing to our home.
- 5 In Thy blessèd footsteps,
 Ever may we tread;
 Safe when keeping near Thee,
 By Thy Spirit led.

Samuel C. Clarke, 1881

for Those at Sea



- 2 O Saviour, whose almighty word,
 The winds and waves submissive heard,
 Who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 And calm amid its rage didst sleep;
 Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee
 For those in peril on the sea!
- 3 O sacred Spirit, who didst brood Upon the chaos dark and rude, Who bad'st its angry tumult cease, And gavest light, and life, and peace; Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee For those in peril on the sea!
- 4 O Trinity of love and power!
 Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
 From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 Protect them wheresoe'er they go,
 Thus ever let there rise to Thee
 Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

for Those at Sea



- 2 The prize, the prize secure!
 The athlete nearly fell,
 Bare all he could endure,
 And bare not always well.
 But He may smile at troubles gone,
 Who sets the victor-garland on!
- 3 No more the foe can harm;
 No more the leaguered camp,
 And cry of night alarm,
 And need of ready lamp.
 And yet how nearly he had failed,—
 How nearly had that foe prevailed!
- 4 The lamb is in the fold,
 In perfect safety penn'd;
 The lion once had hold,
 And thought to make an end;
 But One came by with Wounded Side,
 And for the sheep the Shepherd died.
- 5 The exile is at Home!
 O nights and days of tears,
 O longings not to roam,
 O sins, and doubts and fears.—
 What matter now (when so men say)
 The King has wiped those tears away?

6 O happy, happy Bride!
Thy widowed hours are past,
The Bridegroom at thy side,
Thou all His Own at last!
The sorrows of thy former cup
In full fruition swallowed up.



2 O tell to earth's remotest bound

"God is love!"

In Christ is full redemption found:

God is love,

His blood can cleanse our sins away;

His blood can cleanse our sins away
His Spirit turns our night to day,
And leads our soul with joy to say,
"God is love."

3 What though our heart and flesh should God is love, [fail: Through Christ we shall o'er death pre-God is love. [vail:

In Jordan's swell we need not fear, For Jesus will be with us there Our souls above the waves to bear: God is love.

4 In heaven we shall sing again, "God is love,"

Yes, this shall be our noblest strain, "God is love."

While endless ages roll along, In concert with the heav'nly throng, This still shall be our sweetest song, "God is love."

C. R. Hurditch, 1859



- 2 If the flowers that fade so quickly,
 If a day that ends in night,
 If the skies that clouds so thickly
 Often cover from our sight,—
 If they all have so much beauty,
 What must be God's land of rest,
 Where His sons that do their duty,
 After many toils are blest?
- 3 There are leaves that never wither;
 There are flowers that ne'er decay:
 Nothing evil goeth thither;
 Nothing good is kept away.
 They that came from tribulation,
 Washed their robes and made them
 Out of every tongue and nation, [white,
 Now have rest, and peace, and light.

 J. M. Neale (1818—1866)



- 2 Thou who art beyond the farthest
 Mortal eye can scan,
 Can it be that Thou regardest
 Songs of sinful man?
 Can we feel that Thou art near us,
 And will hear us?
 Yes, we can.
- 3 Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
 O'er each work of Thine;
 Thou didst ears and hands and voices
 For Thy praise combine;
 Craftsman's art and music's measure
 For Thy pleasure

Didst design.

4 Here, great God, to-day we offer Of Thine own to Thee; And for Thine acceptance proffer,

And for Thine acceptance proffer, All unworthily,

Hearts and minds, and hands and voices,
In our choicest
Melody.

- 5 Honor, glory, might, and merit, Thine shall ever be, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, Blessèd Trinity:
 - Of the best that Thou hast given
 Earth and heaven
 Render Thee.

F. Pott, 1861



- 2 Silent night! holiest night! Darkness flies, and all is light! Shepherds hear the angels sing: "Allelulia! hail the King! Jesus the Saviour is here!"
- 3 Holiest night! peaceful night! Child of heaven, oh, how bright Thou didst smile when Thou wast born; Blessèd was that happy morn, Full of heavenly joy.
- 4 Silent night! holiest night! Guiding Star, O lend thy light! See the eastern wise men bring Gifts and homage to our King! Jesus the Saviour is here!
- 5 Silent night! holiest night! Wondrous Star, O lend thy light! With the angels let us sing Alleluia to our King! Jesus our Saviour is here!

J. Mohr, 1818



- 2 I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown around me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the little ones come unto Me."
- 3 Yet still to His footstool in prayer I may go, And ask for a share of His love; And if I thus earnestly seek Him below, I shall see Him and hear Him above,
- 4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven:
 And many dear children shall be with Him there,
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven.
- 5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
 Never heard of that heavenly home,
 I wish they could know there is room for them all,
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.

Jemima Luke, 1841



- 2 In flowing robes of spotless white
 See every one arrayed;
 Dwelling in everlasting light
 And joys that never fade,
 Singing, "Glory be to God on high."
- 3 What brought them to that world above,
 That heaven so bright and fair,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love;
 How came those children there,
 Singing, "Glory be to God on high?"
- 4 Because the Saviour shed His blood To wash away their sin; Bathed in that pure and precious flood, Behold them white and clean, Singing, "Glory be to God on high."
- 5 On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name; So now they see His blessèd face, And stand before the Lamb, Singing, "Glory be to God on high."



- 2 I cannot feel Thee touch my hand, With pressure light and mild, To check me as my mother did, When I was but a child:
- 3 But I have felt Thee in my thoughts, Rebuking sin for me; And when my heart loves God, I know

The sweetness is from Thee.

- 4 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down, Morning and night to prayer, Something there is within my heart Which tells me Thou art there.
- 5 Yes, when I pray, Thou prayest too:
 Thy prayer is all for me;

 But when I sleep, Thou sleepest not,
 But watchest patiently.
 F. W. Faber, 1849



- 2 Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my Example be: Thou art gentle, meek, and mild, Thou wast once a little child.
- 3 Fain I would be as Thou art, Give me Thine obedient heart; Thou art pitiful and kind, Let me have Thy loving mind.
- 4 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb, In Thy gracious hands I am; Make me, Saviour, what Thou art, Live Thyself within my heart.
- 5 I shall then show forth Thy praise, Serve Thee all my happy days; Then the world shall always see Christ, the Holy Child, in me.

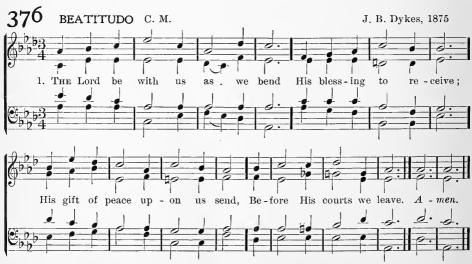
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Closing Ibymus



- 2 Thanks we give and adoration
 For Thy Gospel's joyful sound;
 May the fruits of Thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound;
 Ever faithful
 To the truth may we be found!
- 3 So, whene'er the signal's given
 Us from earth to call away,
 Borne on angels' wings to heaven,
 Glad the summons to obey,
 May we ever
 Rise, and reign in endless day.

J. Fawcett, 1773



- 2 The Lord be with us as we walk Along our homeward road; In silent thought or friendly talk Our hearts be still with God.
- 3 The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest; Be He of every heart the light, Of every home the guest.

J. Ellerton, 1872

Closing Ibymns



We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,

Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

5 This glorious hope revives
Our courage by the way;
While each in expectation lives,
And longs to see the day.

6 From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

J. Fawcett, 1772



2 Though we are guilty, Thou art good; Wash all our works in Jesus' blood; Give every burdened soul release, And bid us all depart in peace.

Closing Ibymns



Closing Hymns

- 2 God be with you till we meet again!—
 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
 Daily manna still provide you;
 God be with you till we meet again!
- 3 God be with you till we meet again!— When life's perils thick confound you, Put His loving arms around you; God be with you till we meet again!
- 4 God be with you till we meet again!—
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you;
 God be with you till we meet again!—



- 2 Grant us Thy peace upon our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy name.
- 3 Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the coming night;
 Turn Thou for us its darkness into light;
 From harm and danger keep Thy children free,
 For dark and light are both alike to Thee.
 - 4 Grant us Thy peace throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine eternal peace.

J. Ellerton, 1866

Closing Ibymns



2 Guard us waking, guard us sleeping, And, when we die, May we in Thy mighty keeping,

All peaceful lie.

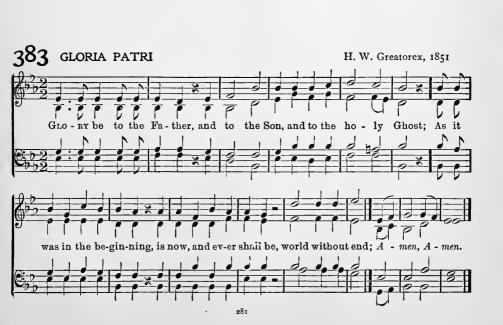
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, forsake us, But to reign in glory take us With Thee on high.

R. Heber, 1827, and R. Whateley, 1855

Closing Hymns



Thus may we abide in union
 With each other, and the Lord;
 And possess, in sweet communion,
 Joys which earth cannot afford.



384 THE BEATITUDES



- 1 Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
- 2 Blessed are | they that | mourn || for | they | shall be | comforted.
- 3 Blessed | are the | meek | for | they shall in- | herit the | earth.
- 4 Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after | right-eous- | ness || for | they | shall be | filled.
- 5 Blessed are the | mer- ci- | ful | for | they 'shall ob- | tain | mercy.
- 6 Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.
- 7 Blessed are the peace— makers for they shall be called the children of— God.
- 8 Blessed are they which are persecuted for | righteous- 'ness' | sake || for | theirs 'is the | kingdom 'of | heaven.
- 9 Blessed are ye, when men shall revile *you* and | persecute | you || and shall say all manner of evil a*gainst* you | false-ly | for my | sake.
- 10 Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is *your* re- | ward in | heaven || for so persecuted they the | prophets | which | were be- | fore you.

Glory be to the Father | and ' to the | Son | and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and ||ev-er|| shall be ||world| without ||end.--|| A---||mcn.



- 1 Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant de- | part in | peace || ac- | cord-ing | to Thy | word.
- 2 For mine | eyes have | seen || Thy | sal- | va- | tion,
- 3 Which Thou | hast pre- | pared || before the | face of | all | people;
- 4 To be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of Thy people Is-ra- | el.

Glory be to the Father | and \cdot to the | Son || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and $| \text{ev-er} | \text{shall be } | | world \text{ without } | \text{end.} - | \mathbf{A} - - |$ men

The Call to Worship

THE Lord is in His holy temple: let all the earth keep silence before Him. Hab. ii. 20. Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer. Psalm xix. 14.

I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me. Psalm li. 3.

Hide Thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Psalm li. 9.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Psalm li. 17.

I will arise, and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. St. Luke xv. 18, 19.

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. St. Luke ii. 10, 11.

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted Me. Lam. I. 12.

He is risen. St. Mark xvi. 6. The Lord is risen indeed. St. Luke xxiv. 34.

This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

Psalm cxviii. 24.

The Commandments

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I.—Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shall not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III.—Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV.—Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V.—Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI.-Thou shalt not kill.

VII.-Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII.—Thou shalt not steal.

IX.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

HEAR also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

The Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peace-makers for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you and persecute you and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven, for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Apostles' Creed

BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. AMEN.

Drayers

A General Confession (To be said by the Congregation, the Minister leading)

LMIGHTY and most merciful Father: We have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; And we have done those things which we ought not to have done; And there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent; According to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake; that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy Holy Name. AMEN.

> The Assurance of Pardon (To be said by the Minister)

LMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who of his great mercy hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who, with hearty repentance and true faith, turn unto Him; have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness; and bring you to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

> The Lord's Prayer. (To be said by the Minister and Congregation)

UR Father which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth as it is in Heaven; give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. AMEN.

Dedication of the Alms of the People (To be said by the Minister)

PATHER in heaven, may these offerings bear fruit unto the glory of Thy Holy Name. Only of Thine own have we given Thee, for all that we have cometh of Thine hand and is Thine. Keep this, we humbly beseech Thee, forever in the thoughts of our heart, that as stewards who shall be found faithful we may be able to render unto Thee with joy a full account of our stewardship. AMEN.

or this

Pather in heaven, we thank Thee for the assurance that Thou wilt accept the offering of every man who giveth it willingly with his heart, and we humbly beseech Thee to make these offerings bear fruit unto the glory of Thy holy Name. Amen.

A Prayer for All Conditions of Men.

GOD, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldest be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life. Finally, we commend to Thy fatherly goodness all those who are any ways afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out of all their afflictions. And this we beg for Jesus Christ's sake. AMEN.

A General Thanksgiving.

A LMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, we, Thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men; We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And we beseech Thee, give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. AMEN.

A LMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of Thy tender love towards mankind, hast sent Thy Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon Him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of His great humility; mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of His patience, and also be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. AMEN.

O GOD, who hast prepared for those who love Thee such good things as pass man's understanding; pour into our hearts such love toward Thee that we, loving Thee above all things, may obtain Thy promises, which exceed all that we can desire; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

L ORD of all power and might, who art the author and giver of all good things: Graft in our hearts the love of Thy name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of Thy great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

LIGHTEN our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Closing Prayer

A LMIGHTY God, who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy Name Thou wilt grant their requests; Fulfill now, O Lord, the desires and petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. AMEN.

The Benediction

THE Peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord: And the Blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be amongst you, and remain with you always. AMEN.

or this

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. AMEN.

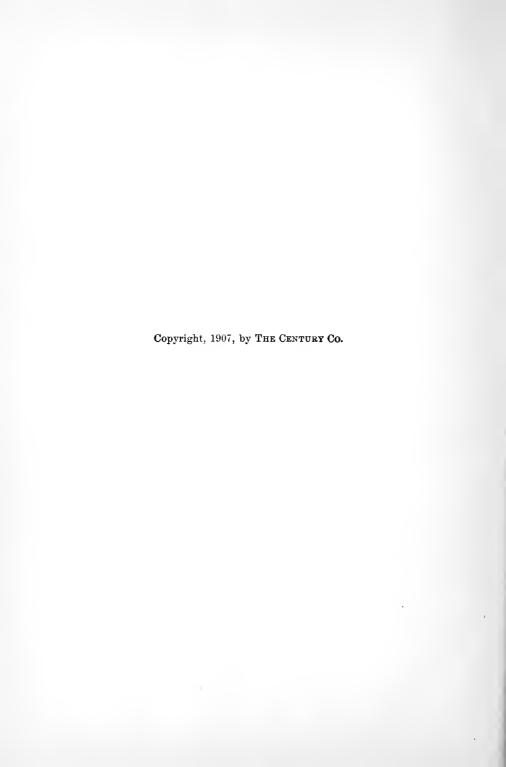
Selections from the Scriptures

Edited by

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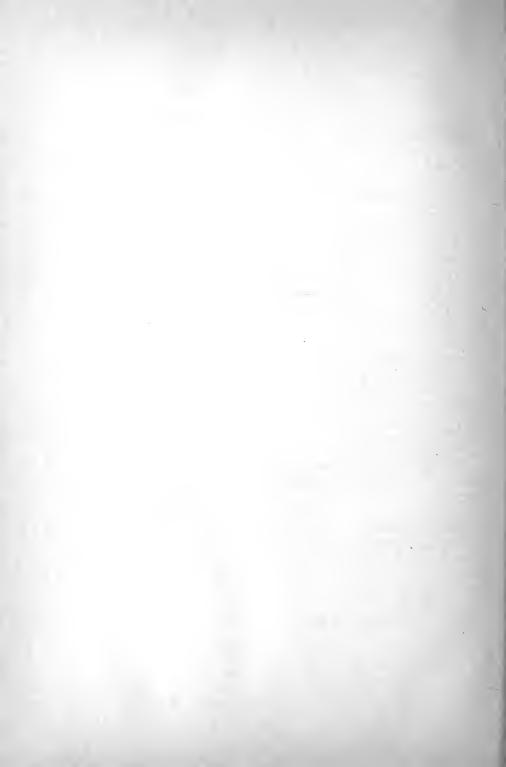


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Selections from the Scriptures

SELECTION 1

THE BLESSEDNESS OF THE GODLY

PSALMS I, XV

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

IORD, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemmed; but he honoreth them that fear the LORD.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

SELECTION 2

GRATEFUL MEDITATION

PSALMS IV, V

HEAR me when I call, O God of my righteousness: thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress;

Have mercy upon me, and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will ye turn my glory into shame?

How long will ye love vanity, and seek after leasing?

But know that the Lord hath set apart him that is godly for himself:

The Lord will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe, and sin not: commune with your own heart upon your bed, and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness, and put your trust in the Lord.

There be many that say, Who will shew us any good?

Lord, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness in my heart, more than in the time that their corn and their wine increased.

I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord, only makest me dwell in safety.

GIVE ear to my words, O LORD; consider my meditation.

Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord;

In the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing:

The Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: And in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

For thou, Lord, wilt bless the righteous; with favour wilt thou compass him as with a shield.

SELECTION 3

THE GLORY OF GOD

Psalms viii, ix

O LORD our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,

The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him?

And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels,

And hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,

And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

I will praise thee, O LORD, with my whole heart;

I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and rejoice in thee:

I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

But the LORD shall endure for ever;

He hath prepared his throne for judgment.

And he shall judge the world in righteousness,

He shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed,

A refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know his name will put their trust in thee:

For thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion:

Declare among the people his doings.

SELECTION 4

PRAYER FOR THE OVERTHROW OF EVIL

PSALM X

WHY standest thou afar off, O LORD? why hidest thou thyself in times of trouble?

The wicked in his pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the covetous, whom the LORD abhorreth.

The wicked, through the pride of his countenance, will not seek after God: God is not in all his thoughts.

His ways are always grievous; thy judgments are far above out of his sight: as for all his enemies, he puffeth at them.

He hath said in his heart, I shall not be moved: for I shall never be in adversity.

His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity.

He sitteth in the lurking places of the villages: in the secret places doth he murder the innocent: his eyes are set against the poor.

He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den: he lieth in wait to catch the poor: he doth catch the poor, when he draweth him into his net.

He croucheth and humbleth himself, that the poor may fall by his strong ones.

He hath said in his heart, God hath forgotten: he hideth his face; he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thine hand: forget not the humble.

Wherefore doth the wicked contemn God? he hath said in his heart, Thou wilt not require it.

Thou hast seen it; for thou beholdest mischief and spite, to requite it with thy hand: the poor

committeth himself unto thee; thou art the helper of the father-less.

LORD, thou hast heard the desire of the humble; thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

SELECTION 5

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Psalms XVI, XX

PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust. O my soul, thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou art my LORD:

My goodness extendeth not to thee; but to the saints that are in the earth, and to the excellent, in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that hasten after another god:

Their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

The LORD is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel:

I have set the Lord always before me because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in

hell; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;

At thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

THE Lord hear thee in the day of trouble: the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion.

Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice;

Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up our banners:

The Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now know I that the Lord saveth his anointed;

He will hear him from his holy heaven with the saving strength of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses:

But we will remember the name of the Lord our God.

SELECTION 6

THE EXCELLENCY OF GOD'S WORKS AND WORD

PSALM XIX

THE heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:

And in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors?

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins: let them not have dominion over me.

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 7

GOD'S LOVING CARE

Psalms XXIII, XCI

THE LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh

in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the LORD, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation; there shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come night hy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he has set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SELECTION 8

GOD'S RIGHTEOUSNESS PROCLAIMED

Psalms xxiv, xcviii

THE earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the

seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors;

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors.

And the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

O SING unto the Lord a new song: for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The LORD hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly shewed in the sight of the heathen.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the LORD, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the LORD with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands: let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

With righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

SELECTION 9

PRAYER FOR MERCY AND PARDON

Psalm xxv

UNTO thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, I trust in thee:

Let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

Shew me thy ways, O LORD; teach me thy paths.

Lead me in thy truth and teach me: for thou art the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

Remember, O LORD, thy tender mercies and thy loving kindnesses; for they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord: therefore will be teach sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it is great.

What man is he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose.

His soul shall dwell at ease; and his seed shall inherit the earth.

The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him; and he will shew them his covenant.

Mine eyes are ever toward the Lord; for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; for I am desolate and afflicted.

The troubles of my heart are enlarged:

O bring thou me out of my distresses.

Look upon mine affliction and my pain; and forgive all my sins.

Consider mine enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred.

O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee.

Redeem Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

SELECTION 10

WAITING ON THE LORD

Psalm xxvii

THE LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 11

GOD OUR HELPER

PSALMS XXX, CXXIV

WILL extol thee, O LORD; for thou hast lifted me up, and hast not made my foes to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I cried unto thee, and thou hast healed me.

O Lord, thou hast brought up my soul from the grave: thou hast kept me alive, that I should not go down to the pit.

Sing unto the Lord, O ye saints of his, and give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

For his anger endureth but a moment; in his favour is life:

Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.

And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, and I was troubled.

I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

What profit is there in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me:

Lord, be thou my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing:

Thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

To the end that my glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent.

O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, now may Israel say; if it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us:

Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth. Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped. Our help is in the name

of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

SELECTION 12

PRAYER FOR DELIVERANCE FROM EVIL

PSALM XXXI

IN thee, O LORD, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for a house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Pull me out of the net that they have laid for me: for thou art my strength.

Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the Lord.

I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

For I have heard the slander of many: fear was on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me. Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercies' sake.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee;

Which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man:

Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the LORD: for he hath shewed me his marvellous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes: nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints: for the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

SELECTION 13

THE BLESSEDNESS OF FORGIVENESS

Psalms xxxii, cxxi

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgres-

sions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked; but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The LORD is thy keeper: the LORD is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The LORD shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going

out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

SELECTION 14

REJOICING IN THE LORD

PSALM XXXIII

REJOICE in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment:

The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the LORD;

And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men: from the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy; to deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

SELECTION 15

DELIVERANCE FROM FEAR

Psalm xxxiv

WILL bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD; the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

0 magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were

lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man eried, and the LORD heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger:

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me:

I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile: depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all. He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 16

TRUST IN THE LORD

Psalm xxxvii

RET not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the LORD, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evil doers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth. For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the right-eous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

SELECTION 17

SUBMISSION TO THE WILL OF GOD

PSALM XXXIX

I SAID, I will take heed to my ways that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, even from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

My heart was hot within me; while I was musing the fire burned:

Then spake I with my tongue, Lord, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it is; that I may know how frail I am.

Behold, thou hast made my days as a handbreadth; and mine age is as nothing before thee:

Verily every man at his best state is altogether vanity.

Surely every man walketh in a vain shew: surely they are disquieted in vain:

He heapeth up riches, and knoweth not who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what wait I for? my hope is in thee.

Deliver me from all my transgressions: make me not the reproach of the foolish.

I was dumb, I opened not my mouth; because thou didst it.

Remove thy stroke away from me: I am consumed by the blow of thine hand.

When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth:

Surely every man is vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear unto my cry; hold not thy peace at my tears: for I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me, that I may recover strength, before I go hence, and be no more.

SELECTION 18

THE SOUL'S THIRST FOR GOD

Psalms XLII, XLIII

A S the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou east down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime,

And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation: O deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man.

For thou art the God of my strength: why dost thou cast me off? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me;

Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 19

GOD'S KINGDOM

Psalms XLV, XLVI, XLVIII

MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the King: my tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips:

Therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever: the scepter of thy kingdom is a right scepter.

Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled.

Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly to be praised,

In the city of our God, in the mountain of his holiness.

Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, is mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

God is known in her palaces for a refuge.

Let mount Zion rejoice,

Let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God for ever and ever:

He will be our guide even unto death.

SELECTION 20

PENITENCE

Psalm Li, Isaiah Xlii

H^{AVE} mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness;

that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation:

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

A BRUISED reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment unto truth.

SELECTION 21

GOD OUR DEFENCE

Psalms lxi, lxii

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

I will abide in thy tabernacle for ever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows: thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

He shall abide before God for ever: O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily perform my vows.

TRULY my soul waiteth upon God: from him cometh my salvation.

He only is my rock and my salvation; he is my defence; I shall not be greatly moved.

My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my defence; I shall not be moved.

In God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God

Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

Surely men of low degree are vanity, and men of high degree are a lie:

To be laid in the balance, they are altogether lighter than vanity.

Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery:

If riches increase, set not your heart upon them.

God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power belongeth unto God.

Also unto thee, O Lord, belongeth mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

SELECTION 22

PRAISE

PSALMS LXVII, CXI

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us; that thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

PRAISE ye the LORD.

I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that

fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment;

All his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people:

He hath commanded his covenant

for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 23

PRAYER FOR HELP

Psalms lxx, lxxi

MAKE haste, O God, to deliver me; make haste to help me, O Lorp.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:

And let such as love thy salvation say continually, Let God be magnified.

But I am poor and needy; make haste unto me, O God: thou art my help and my deliverer; O Lord, make no tarrying.

IN thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in my righteousness, and cause me to escape: incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort: Thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the wicked,

Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

For thou art my hope, O Lord God: thou art my trust from my youth.

Cast me not off in the time of old age; forsake me not when my strength faileth.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not; until I have shewed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things: O God, who is like unto thee!

Thou, which hast shewed me great and sore troubles, shalt quicken me again, and shalt bring me up again from the depths of the earth.

Thou shalt increase my greatness, and comfort me on every side.

I will also praise thee with the psaltery, even thy truth, O my God: unto thee will I sing with the harp, O thou Holy One of Israel.

SELECTION 24

THE SANCTUARY

Psalm Lxxxiv

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O LORD of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my

heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O LORD God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

SELECTION 25

GOD'S GOODNESS ACKNOW-LEDGED

Psalms lxxxv, xciii

IORD, thou hast been favourable unto thy land: thou hast brought back the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the iniquity of thy people; thou hast covered all their sin.

Thou hast taken away all thy wrath:

Thou hast turned thyself from the fierceness of thine anger.

Turn us, O God of our salvation, and cause thine anger toward us to cease.

Wilt thou be angry with us for ever? wilt thou draw out thine anger to all generations?

Wilt thou not revive us again: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Shew us thy mercy, O Lord, and grant us thy salvation.

I will hear what God the Lord will speak: for he will speak peace unto his people, and to his saints: but let them not turn again to folly.

Surely his salvation is nigh them that fear him; that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall spring out of the earth; and righteousness shall look down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall give that which is good; and our land shall yield her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him; and shall set us in the way of his steps.

THE LORD reigneth, he is clothed with majesty;

The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself;

The world also is established, that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established of old: thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

Thy testimonies are very sure:

Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

SELECTION 26

THE EVERLASTING GOD

PSALM XC

IORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are three-

score years and ten; and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O LORD, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 27

GOD'S SUPREMACY

Psalms xcv, xcix

O COME, let us sing unto the LORD:

Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the

earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

THE LORD reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth between the cherubim; let the earth be moved.

The Lord is great in Zion; and he is high above all the people.

Let them praise thy great and terrible name; for it is holy.

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill;

For the Lord our God is holy.

SELECTION 28

PRAISE AND ADORATION

Psalm ciii

BLESS the LORD, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless
his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins;

Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens:

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 29

THE GREATNESS OF GOD'S WORK IN NATURE

PSALM CIV

BLESS the LORD, O my soul. O LORD my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honour and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment:

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain:

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters:

Who maketh the clouds his chariot: who walketh upon the wings of the wind:

Who maketh his angels spirits; his ministers a flaming fire:

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be removed for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a garment: the waters stood above the mountains.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

That thou givest them they gather: thou openest thine hand, they are filled with good.

Thou hidest thy face, they are troubled: thou takest away their breath, they die, and return to their dust.

Thou sendest forth thy spirit, they are created: and thou renewest the face of the earth.

The glory of the Lord shall endure for ever: the Lord shall rejoice in his works.

He looketh on the earth, and it trembleth: he toucheth the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have my being.

My meditation of him shall be sweet: I will be glad in the Lord.

SELECTION 30

GOD'S LOVING KINDNESS

FROM PSALM CVII

OH that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the LORD, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves hereof. They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

They reel two and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still. Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the LORD for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.

He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;

A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.

He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.

And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation; and sow the fields, and plant vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.

He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.

Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.

He poureth contempt upon princes. and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, where there is no way. Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh him families like a flock.

The righteous shall see it, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

SELECTION 31

GOD'S GRACIOUSNESS

PSALM CXVI

I LOVE the LORD, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the LORD hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord: I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people, in the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32

THE WORD OF GOD
[PART I]

PSALM CXIX

BLESSED are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness

of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

SELECTION 33

THE WORD OF GOD

[PART II]

PSALM CXIX

TEACH me, O LORD, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eves from beholding vanity; and quicken thou me in thy way.

Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who is devoted to thy fear.

Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy right-eousness.

Let thy mercies come also unto me, O LORD, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.

So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.

I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.

And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved, and I will meditate in thy statutes.

SELECTION 34

THE WORD OF GOD

[PART III]

PSALM CXIX

FOR EVER, O LORD, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all are thy servants. Unless thy law had been my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

I am thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: but I will consider thy testimonies.

I have seen an end of all perfection: but thy commandment is exceeding broad.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

My soul is continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage for ever: for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes always, even unto the end.

SELECTION 35

THE HOUSE OF GOD—THE BELIEVER'S JOY

PSALMS CXXII, CXXV, CXXVI

WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the LORD.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together: whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the Lord, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

Because of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

THEY that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be removed, but abideth forever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from henceforth even forever.

For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.

Do good, O Lord, unto those that be good, and to them that are upright in their hearts.

As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the Lord shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: but peace shall be upon Israel.

WHEN the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

Then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

SELECTION 36

HOPE IN THE LORD

Psalms CXXX, CXXXIX

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say, more than they that watch for the morning.

Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and

mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

SELECTION 37

SUPPLICATION

Psalms cxliii, cxliv

EAR my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate.

I remember the days of old; I

meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands.

I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land.

Hear me speedily, O Lord; my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee to hide me.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

Quicken me, O Lord, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble.

BLESSED be the LORD, my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight:

My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and he in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.

LORD, what is man, that thou takest knowledge of him! or the son of man, that thou makest account of him!

Man is like to vanity: his days are as a shadow that passeth away.

I will sing a new song unto thee, O God:

It is he that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.

SELECTION 38

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING
PSALM CXLV

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness,

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

And thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The LORD is righteous in all his ways and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord:

And let all flesh bless his holy name forever and ever.

SELECTION 39

GOD'S GOODNESS OUR INHER-ITANCE

PSALM CXLVII

PRAISE ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God:

For it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

The LORD doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and of great power, his understanding is infinite.

The Lord lifteth up the meek:

He casteth the wicked down to the ground

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;

Sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoar frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:

He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He sheweth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation: and as for his judgments,

they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 40

PRAISE

PSALMS CXLVIII, CL

PRAISE ye the LORD. Praise ye the LORD from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the LORD: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the LORD from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapour; stormy wind fulfilling his word: Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent:

His glory is above the earth and heaven.

He also exalteth the horn of his people, the praise of all his saints; even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him.

Praise ye the Lord.

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 41

ADVENT

Isa. XI, XLII

AND there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord.

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he

judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth.

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

BEHOLD, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare.

Before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Sing unto the LORD a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth, ye that go down to the sea, and all that is therein;

The isles, and the inhabitants thereof.

Let the wilderness and the cities thereof lift up their voice, the villages that Kedar doth inhabit:

Let the inhabitants of the rock sing, let them shout from the top of the mountains.

Let them give glory unto the LORD, and declare his praise in the islands.

The Lord is well-pleased for his righteousness' sake; he will magnify the law, and make it honourable.

SELECTION 42

NATIVITY (I)

Luke II

AND it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David;

Which is called Bethlehem, (because he was of the house and lineage of David,)

To be taxed with Mary his wife.

And so it was, that, while they were there,

She brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you;

Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

SELECTION 43

NATIVITY (II)

(THE MAGNIFICAT)

LUKE I

AND Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things, and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things,

And the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath helped his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

SELECTION 44

PALM SUNDAY

Mark XI

AND when they came nigh to Jerusalem, and Bethany, at the mount of Olives, he sendeth forth two of his disciples,

And saith unto them, Go your way into the village over against you;

And as soon as ye be entered into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon never man sat; loose him, and bring him.

And if any man say unto you, Why do ye this? say ye that the Lord hath need of him; and straightway he will send him hither.

And they went their way, and found the colt tied by the door without in a place where two ways met; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, What do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they brought the colt to Jesus, and cast their garments on him; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments in the way; and others cut down branches off the trees, and strewed them in the way.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the kingdom of our father David, that cometh in the name of the LORD: Hosanna in the highest.

And Jesus entered into Jerusalem, and into the temple; and when he had looked round about upon all things, and now the eventide was come, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

SELECTION 45

THE LORD'S SUPPER

Luke XXII

THEN came the day of unleavened bread, when the passover must be killed.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and prepare us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we prepare?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall a man meet you, bearing a pitcher of water; follow him into the house where he entereth in.

And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee, Where is the guestchamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he shall shew you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not any more eat thereof, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, Take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come. And he took bread, and gave thanks, and brake it, and gave unto them, saying, This is my body which is given for you; this do in remembrance of me.

Likewise also the cup after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

SELECTION 46

GOOD FRIDAY

Isa. LIII

WHO hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him;

He was despised and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;

we have turned every one to his own way;

And the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief;

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied;

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors;

And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 47

EASTER (I)
Mark XVI

AND when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

Now when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven devils.

And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.

And they, when they had heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, believed not.

After that, he appeared in another form unto two of them, as they walked, and went into the country.

And they went and told it unto the residue: neither believed they them.

Afterward, he appeared unto the eleven as they sat at meat, and upbraided them with their unbelief and hardness of heart, because they believed not them which had seen him after he was risen.

And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

And they went forth, and preached every where, the Lord working with them, and confirming the word with signs following.

SELECTION 48

EASTER (II) From I Cor. xv

BEHOLD, I shew you a mystery; We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed,

In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord,

Forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord.

SELECTION 49

CHILDREN'S SERVICE

HONOR and majesty are before him; strength and beauty are in his sanctuary. (Ps. xevi. 6.)

And upon the top of the pillars was lily work: so was the work of the pillars finished. (I Kings vii. 22.)

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me. (Prov. viii. 17.)

And he took a child, and set him in the midst of them;

And when he had taken him in his arms, he said unto them,

Whosoever shall receive one of such children in my name, receiveth me;

And whosoever shall receive me, receiveth not me, but him that sent me. (Mark ix. 36-37.)

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them; and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them,

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them. (Mark x. 13-16.)

I write unto you, little children, because your sins are forgiven you for his name's sake.

I write unto you, little children, because ye have known the Father. (I John ii. 12, 14.)

SELECTION 50

THANKSGIVING (I)

PSALM LXV

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion:

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation:

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Which stilleth the noise of the

seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 51

THANKSGIVING (II)

PSALM LXVI

MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

Say unto God, How terrible art thou in thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing to thy name.

Come and see the works of God: he is terrible in his doing toward the children of men.

He turned the sea into dry land: they went through the flood on foot: there did we rejoice in him.

He ruleth by his power for ever; his eyes behold the nations:

Let not the rebellious exalt themselves.

O bless our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard:

Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth not our feet to be moved.

For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast tried us, as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the net; thou laidst affliction upon our loins.

Thou hast caused men to ride over our heads; we went through fire and through water:

But thou broughtest us out into a wealthy place.

I will go into thy house with burnt offerings:

I will pay thee my vows, which my lips have uttered, and my mouth hath spoken, when I was in trouble.

Come and hear, all ye that fear God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.

I cried unto him with my mouth, and he was extolled with my tongue.

If I regard iniquity in my heart, the Lord will not hear me: but verily God hath heard me; he hath attended to the voice of my prayer.

Blessed be God, which hath not turned away my prayer, nor his mercy from me.

SELECTION 52

JOYFUL THANKSGIVING FOR SALVATION

Isa. XII, XXVI

AND in that day thou shalt say, O LORD, I will praise thee: though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortedst me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and not be afraid: for the Lord Jehovah is my strength and my song; he also is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the LORD; for he hath done excellent things: this is known in all the earth.

Cry out and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion: for great is the Holy One of Israel in the midst of thee.

In that day shall this song be sung in the land of Judah; We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks.

Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.

Trust ye in the Lord for ever: for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength.

SELECTION 53

SELECTION 54

THE CALL OF WISDOM (I)

Prov. iv

WISDOM is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom: and with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be straightened; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold of instruction; let her not go: keep her; for she is thy life.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and go not in the way of evil men.

Avoid it, pass not by it, turn from it, and pass away.

For they sleep not, except they have done mischief; and their sleep is taken away, unless they cause some to fall.

For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.

But the path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

THE CALL OF WISDOM (II)

Job xxviii

BUT where shall wisdom be found? and where is the place of understanding?

Man knoweth not the price thereof; neither is it found in the land of the living.

The depth saith, It is not in me: and the sea saith, It is not with me.

It cannot be gotten for gold, neither shall silver be weighed for the price thereof.

It cannot be valued with the gold of Ophir, with the precious onyx, or the sapphire.

The gold and the crystal cannot equal it: and the exchange of it shall not be for jewels of fine gold.

No mention shall be made of coral, or of pearls: for the price of wisdom is above rubies.

The topaz of Ethiopia shall not equal it, neither shall it be valued with pure gold.

Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Seeing it is hid from the eyes of all living, and kept close from the fowls of the air.

Destruction and death say, We have heard the fame thereof with our ears.

God understandeth the way thereof, and he knoweth the place thereof.

For he looketh to the ends of the earth, and seeth under the whole heaven:

To make the weight for the winds; and he weigheth the waters by measure. When he made a decree for the rain, and a way for the lightning of the thunder; then did he see it, and declare it; he prepared it, yea, and searched it out.

And unto man he said, Behold the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding.

SELECTION 55

THE CREATOR REMEMBERED IN YOUTH

ECCLES, XII

REMEMBER now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened.

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goes to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter:

Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

SELECTION 56

MISSIONARY SERVICE (I)

Isa. xxxv

THE wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them; and the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon; they shall see the glory of the Lord, and the excellency of our God.

Strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Say to them that are of a fearful heart, Be strong, fear not: behold, your God will come with vengeance, even God with a recompense; he will come and save you.

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped:

Then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing: for in the wilderness shall waters break out, and streams in the desert.

And the parched ground shall become a pool, and the thirsty land springs of water: in the habitation of dragons, where each lay, shall be grass with reeds and rushes.

And a highway shall be there, and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness; the unclean shall not pass over it:

But it shall be for those: the wayfaring men, though fools, shall not err therein.

No lion shall be there, nor any ravenous beast shall go up thereon, it shall not be found there; but the redeemed shall walk there:

And the ransomed of the LORD shall return, and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads:

They shall obtain joy and gladness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

SELECTION 57

MISSIONARY SERVICE (II)

Isa. Lv

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live; and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the LORD.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud, that it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

For ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace: the mountains

and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

Instead of the thorn shall come up the fir-tree, and instead of the brier shall come up the myrtletree: and it shall be to the Lord for a name, for an everlasting sign that shall not be cut off.

SELECTION 58

CHARITY

I Cor. XIII

THOUGH I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil:

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;

whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child:

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 59

THE SABBATH

THUS the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them.

And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made:

And he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made.

And God blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it:

Because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made. (Gen. ii. 1-3.)

Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates;

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day;

Wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it. (Ex. xx. 8-11.)

Ye shall keep my Sabbath and reverence my sanctuary. I am the Lord. (Lev. xix. 30.)

If thou turn away thy foot from the Sabbath, from doing thy pleasure on my holy day;

And call the Sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord, honorable;

And shalt honor him, not doing thine own ways, nor finding thine own pleasure, nor speaking thine own words:

Then shalt thou delight thyself in the Lord;

And I will cause thee to ride upon the high places of the earth,

And feed thee with the heritage of Jacob, thy father; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. (Is. lviii. 13-14.)

And Jesus said unto them, The Son of man is lord also of the Sabbath. (Luke vi. 5.)

SELECTION 60

TEMPERANCE

WHO hath woe? who hath sorrow? who hath contentions? who hath babbling? who hath wounds without cause? who hath redness of eyes?

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder. (Prov. xxiii. 29-32.)

Know ye not that ye are the temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are. (I Cor. iii. 16-17.)

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

I therefore so run, not as uncertainly; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air:

But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway. (I Cor. ix. 24-27.)

It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor any thing whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak. (Rom. xiv. 21.)

Wherefore lift up the hands which hang down, and the feeble knees;

And make straight paths for your

feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way:

But let it rather be healed.

SELECTION 61

DISCIPLESHIP

From John XV

I AM the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit,

and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another.

SELECTION 62

COMFORT

From John XIV

LET not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip? he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also;

And greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

SELECTION 63

THE INTERCESSORY PRAYER OF JESUS

From John XVII

THESE words spake Jesus, and lifted up his eyes to heaven, and said, Father, the hour is come; glorify thy Son, that thy Son also may glorify thee:

As thou hast given him power over all flesh, that he should give eternal life to as many as thou hast given him.

And this is life eternal, that they might know thee the only true God, and Jesus Christ, whom thou hast sent.

I have glorified thee on the earth: I have finished the work which thou gavest me to do.

And now, O Father, glorify thou me with thine own self with the glory which I had with thee before the world was.

I have manifested thy name unto

the men which thou gavest me out of the world:

Thine they were, and thou gavest them me; and they have kept thy word.

Now they have known that all things whatsoever thou hast given me are of thee.

For I have given unto them the words which thou gavest me; and they have received them, and have known surely that I came out from thee, and they have believed that thou didst send me.

I pray for them: I pray not for the world, but for them which thou hast given me; for they are thine.

And all mine are thine, and thine are mine; and I am glorified in them.

And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to thee.

Holy Father, keep through thine own name those whom thou hast given me, that they may be one, as we are.

And now come I to thee; and these things I speak in the world, that they might have my joy fulfilled in themselves.

I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil.

Sanctify them through thy truth: thy word is truth.

SELECTION 64

FROM "THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT" (I)

Matt. VI

LAY not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through nor steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light.

But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness.

If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness!

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns:

Yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

SELECTION 65

FROM "THE SERMON ON THE MOUNT" (II)

Matt. VII

JUDGE not, that ye be not judged.

For with what judgment ye
judge, ye shall be judged; and
with what measure ye mete, it
shall be measured to you again.

And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but con-

siderest not the beam that is in thine own eye?

Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?

Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?

Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets.

SELECTION 66

MORE THAN CONQUERORS
FROM ROM. VIII

THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Sou in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

SELECTION 67

CHRISTIAN SYMPATHY

FROM GAL. VI

BRETHREN, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in the spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

SELECTION 68

GOD'S GIFTS TO HIS CHURCH

FROM EPH. IV

THERE is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism,

One God and Father of all, who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

(Now that he ascended, what is it but that he also descended first into the lower parts of the earth?

He that descended is the same also that ascended up far above all heavens, that he might fill all things.)

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers;

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God, unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine, by the sleight of men, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ.

SELECTION 69

SALVATION BY FAITH UNTO GOOD WORKS

FROM ЕРН. II

AND you hath he quickened, who were dead in trespasses and sins;

Wherein in time past ye walked according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience:

Among whom also we all had our conversation in times past, and were by nature the children of wrath, even as others.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved;)

And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus:

That in the ages to come he might shew the exceeding riches of his grace, in his kindness toward us, through Christ Jesus.

For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God:

Not of works, lest any man should boast.

For we are his workmanship, created in Christ Jesus unto good works, which God hath before ordained that we should walk in them.

SELECTION 70

EXHORTATIONS

From I Thess. v

Let us, who are of the day, be sober, putting on the breast plate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God hath not appointed us to wrath, but to obtain salvation by our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we should live together with him.

Wherefore comfort yourselves together, and edify one another, even as also ye do.

And we beseech you, brethren, to know them that labour among you, and are over you in the LORD, and admonish you;

And to esteem them very highly in love for their work's sake. and be at peace among yourselves.

Now we exhort you, brethren, warn them that are unruly, comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be patient toward all men.

See that none render evil for evil unto any man; but ever follow that which is good, both among yourselves, and to all men.

Rejoice evermore.

Pray without ceasing.

In every thing give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.

Quench not the Spirit.

Despise not prophesyings.

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

Abstain from all appearance of evil.

And the very God of peace sanctify you wholly:

And I pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Faithful is he that calleth you, who also will do it.

SELECTION 71

VARIOUS BEATITUDES

PLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. (Psalm i. 1.)

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile. (Psalm xxxii. 1, 2.)

Blessed is that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies. (Psalm xl. 4.)

Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.

The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness. (Psalm xli, 1-3.)

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied

with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple. (Psalm lxv. 4.)

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. (Psalm lxxxiv. 4.)

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways. (Psalm exix. 2, 3.)

Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching:

Verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.

And if he shall come in the second watch, or come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants. (Luke xii. 37, 38.)

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. (Jas. i. 12.)

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have a right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city. (Rev. xxii. 14.)

SELECTION 72

THE HEAVENLY CITY

From Rev. XXI

AND I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

And I saw the holy city, new Jeru-

salem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of heaven saying,

Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes:

And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And he that sat upon the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he said unto me, Write: for these words are true and faithful.

And he said unto me, It is done. I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit all things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And he carried me away in the spirit to a great and high mountain, and shewed me that great city, the holy Jerusalem, descending out of heaven from God,

Having the glory of God: and her light was like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal;

And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no heed of the sun. neither of the moon, to shine in it:

For the glory of God did lighten

it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honour into it.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day: for there shall be no night there.

SELECTION 73

LAST THINGS

From Rev. XXII

AND he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.

In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him:

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be in their foreheads.

And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the LORD God giveth them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

And he said unto me, These sayings are faithful and true: and the Lord God of the holy prophets sent his angel to show unto his servants the things which must shortly be done.

Behold, I come quickly: blessed is

he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book.

And I saw these things, and heard them. And when I had heard and seen, I fell down to worship before the feet of the angel which showed me these things.

Then saith he unto me, See thou do it not: for I am thy fellow-servant, and of thy brethren the prophets, and of them which keep the sayings of this book: worship God.

And he saith unto me, Seal not the sayings of the prophecy of this book: for the time is at hand.

He that is unjust, let him be unjust still: and he which is filthy, let him be filthy still: and he that is righteous, let him be righteous still: and he that is holy, let him be holy still.

And behold, I come quickly; and my reward is with me, to give every man according as his work shall be.

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last.

Blessed are they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

SELECTION 74

BENEDICTUS

FROM LUKE I

BLESSED be the LORD God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, which have been since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us:

To perform the mercy promised to our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware to our father Abraham,

That he would grant unto us, that we, being delivered out of the hand of our enemies, might serve him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the LORD to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the way of peace.

SELECTION 75

TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

W E praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the LORD.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all angels cry aloud;

The heavens and all the powers therein;

To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry,—Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.

The noble army of martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee; The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true and only Son; Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O LORD, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O LORD, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

SELECTION 76

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace, good-will toward men!

We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory,

O LORD God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty!

O Lord, the only begotten Son Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,

That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord;

Thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father.









